

GRANITE *Laughter*  
AND MARBLE *Tears*

ROBERT E. PIKE



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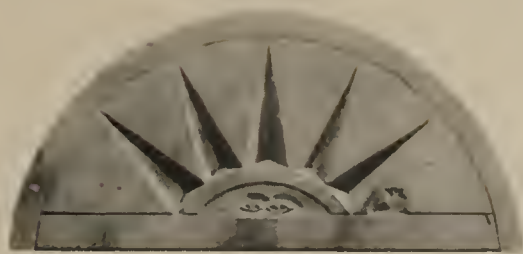
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## *Preface*

Old Father Time, the grim reaper, has his light moments, and among the row on row of stones that mark the lives of snuffed-out New Englanders, runs a thread of humor that piques the curiosity and makes a visit to a countryside graveyard an adventure for those who live in a day where frankness on headstones is curbed by the high cost of stonecutting. To stop along the highways or the back roads for the purpose of knowing forgotten people by their epitaphs is a popular pastime, and here I have collected a few of the thousands of epitaphs that are not as grim as the deaths they describe, and arranged them by states as a guide for those who enjoy them. In these pages the granite laughter and marble tears appear in profusion, softened by the years that separate us from those whose headstones prompted this book.

I am indebted to the many people who have put me on the trail of the epitaphs which appear on the following pages, and to Harriette Forbes and W. Bethel for a number of the photographs.

ROBERT E. PIKE.





## VERMONT

### *Vernon*

Here lies interred where Silence reigns  
Mr. John Stratten's Sad Remains  
Samuel and Ruth once happy were  
In Him their only Son & Heir  
In January e'er the Sun  
Had eight and twenty Circuits run  
In Seventeen Hundred Fifty-six  
With Mortals here on Earth to Mix  
He first began, but lost his life  
In Seventeen hundred eighty-five  
The first of June as on his Tour  
Where Walpole Rapids form a roar  
He to a Rock went down too nigh  
To peirce the Salmon passing by  
The Rock's Smooth Glossy Sloping Side  
His feet betray'd and let him slide  
Plumb down into a watery tomb  
No more to see his Native Home  
His tender Parents, lovely Spouse  
Or those bright beauties of his House  
Three little hapless female Heirs  
Left to bedew his grave with Tears  
Alas who can their loss repair  
Or ease the widow's Soul of Care  
Or furnish adequate Relief  
To cure the Parents' pungent Grief  
Father of mercies, hear our Call  
Extend thy Pity to them all  
Let Momentary Ills like this  
Issue in everlasting bliss.

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The Unfortunate Miranda  
Daughter of John & Ruth Bridgman  
Whose remains are here interred, fell a prey to the  
flames that consomed her Father's Hoose  
on ye 11th of June 1791, aged 28.

THE ROOM BELOW FLAMED LIKE A STOVE  
ANXIOUS FOR THOSE WHO SLEPT ABOVE  
SHE VENTURED ON YE TREMBLING FLOOR  
IT FELL, SHE SANK AND ROSE NO MORE.

Here lies cut down, like unripe fruit  
A son of Mr. Amos Tute  
And Mrs. Jemima Tute, his wife  
Called Jonathan, of whose frail life  
The days all summ'd—how short the account!  
Scarcely to fourteen years amount  
Born on the twelvth of May was he  
In Seventeen Hundred Sixty-three  
To death he fell a helpless prey  
April the Five and Twentieth day  
In seventeen hundred seventy-seven  
Quitting this world we hope for heaven  
But tho his spirit's fled on high  
His body mouldering here must lie  
Behold the amazing alteration  
Effected by inoculation  
The means employed his life to save  
Hurried him headlong to the grave!  
Full in the bloom of youth he fell  
Alas! what human tongue can tell  
The Mother's Grief her Anguish show  
Or paint the father's heavier woe  
Who now no nat'ral offspring has  
His ample fortune to possess  
To fill his place stand in his stead  
Or bear his name when he is dead  
So God ordained. His ways are just  
Tho' Empires Crumble into dust  
Life and this World mere Bubbles are  
Set lose to this for Heaven prepare.

## *Rockingham*

IN MEMORY OF MISS  
EUNICE PAIN WHO DIED  
JUNE 10TH 1805 IN THE 16TH  
YEAR OF HER AGE DAUR OF  
EPHRIAM & SARAH PAIN  
Behold & read a mournfull fate  
Two lovers were sincere  
And one is left without a mate  
The other slumbers here  
Since you are left to mourn  
To you these words I say  
Though we are seperated here  
Must meet another day  
And reign with God above  
Upon the blissful shore  
And reunite our love  
Where friends shall part no more.

## *Barnard*

Asa Whitcomb, a Pillow of the Settlement.

## *Westminster*

"In Memory of William French  
Son of Mr Nathaniel French; Who  
Was Shot at Westminster, March ye 13th  
1775, by the hands of Cruel Ministereal Tools  
of Georg Ye 3d; in the Corthouse, at a 11a Clock  
at Night; in the 22d year of his Age.  
HERE WILLIAM FRENCH HIS BODY LIES.  
FOR MURDER HIS BLOOD FOR VENGANCE CRIES.  
KING GEORG THE THIRD HIS TORY CREW  
THA WITH A BAWL HIS HEAD SHOT THREW.  
FOR LIBERTY AND HIS COUNTRY'S GOOD.  
HE LOST HIS LIFE HIS DEAREST BLOOD."  
*(William was the first American killed in the Revolutionary War.)*

Benjamin Carpenter

1826-1804.

. . . left this world and 146 persons of lineal posterity,  
March 29, 1804. aged 78 yrs, 10 mos, 12 dys.

WITH A STRONG MIND, AND FULL FAITH OF  
A MORE GLORIOUS STATE HEREAFTER

*Statue about six feet—weight 200 lbs.*

*Death had no terror.*

### *East Franklin*

Name & Sentiments

All nature self-existent powers invite  
Life gives & takes forms, solves as adaptate,  
Virtue obeys, Vice disobeys her laws,  
In nature all good, this only evil draws  
No good or ill by supernatural cause.  
Let not imagination take its flight,  
Upward to fancied regions for delight;  
Science & virtue lead to happiness,  
Known truth, not fantom faith, to bliss.

Dr. Luck

Died

1858

I have no fears because I've got  
No faith nor hope in Juggernaut  
Nor Yok, Grand Lama, Boud nor Zend,  
Nor Bible systems without end;—  
Nor alcoran nor Mormon's views  
Nor any creed that priest dupes use,  
Each class self pure condemns the rest  
Enlightened minds the whole detest  
In strongest faith no virtue lies  
An unbelief no vice implies  
A bare opinion hurts no man  
Then prove it hurts a God, who can,  
To others do, to others give  
As you'd have done or would receive

### *Dummerston*

Joanna Wilder

She fulfilled in a good degree the scripture requirements of the  
wife of a Deacon. She lived with her husband 60 years.



## Lyndon Center

*In the principal cemetery of this village is a stone to George Spencer, an atheist granite-cutter, designed by himself and covered with anti-God sentiments taken from Ingersoll and others. It so irritated certain Lyndon Christians that they tried to efface the inscriptions, but they are still legible.*

## Stowe

Addie the Lone One.

*There is a curious attraction exerted by certain towns upon the compilers of epitaphs. Apparently one irresponsible person starts it, and the later ones copy him. Thus Hollis, N. H., and Stowe, Vt., are commonly reputed to contain half a dozen or more quaint epitaphs each, which never existed in those towns, or anywhere else. Here is the only one attributed to it that Stowe possesses. It is in the old cemetery behind the post-office:*

In Memory of  
Betsey, consort of  
Capt. Elias Bingham  
who died Sept. 10th  
D. 1805  
in the 20th year  
of her age

In Memory of  
Abigail, consort of  
Capt. Elias Bingham  
who died Sept. 14th  
D. 1804  
in the 25th year  
of her age

THIS DOUBLE CALL IS LOUD TO ALL  
LET NONE DESPISE AND WONDER  
BUT TO THE YOUTH IT SPEAKS A TRUTH  
IN ACCENTS LOUD AS THUNDER.

## North Clarendon

*Here all alone in an iron-fenced enclosure in a field behind a farmhouse is a stone erected more than fifty years ago by the S. A. R. to Lt.-Colonel John Powers, who died in 1776. A very curious raised figure represents the officer attired in his uniform, three-cornered hat and all, while with his right hand he flourishes a sword above his head. Below the figure is this inscription:*

"Our coming country  
Claims our aid  
Living or dying  
I will defend her."

*St. Albans*  
(Protestant cemetery)

“Joseph Brainerd . . . was sent to Andersonville prison pen in Georgia on the 11th day of Sept. 1864, entirely and cruelly neglected by President Lincoln and murdered with impunity by the Rebels with thousands of our loyal soldiers by starvation, privations, exposure and abuse.”

*The story is that Joseph's father put up the stone, angry that Lincoln would not exchange prisoners, thus effecting Joseph's release. Lincoln maintained that the return of Confederate soldiers would encourage the rebels. People favoring Lincoln tried to deface the stone, but it remains legible.*

*Groton*

*In this town is the stone of the famous Sleeping Sentinel, saved by Lincoln.*

*Plainfield Center*

Abial Ledoyt son  
of Jacob & Polly Perkins  
who was drowned August 17, 1826  
aged 13 years & 14 days  
THIS BLOOMING YOUTH IN HEALTH MOST FAIR  
TO HIS UNCLE'S MILL-POND DID REPAIR  
UNDRESSED HIMSELF AND SO PLUNGED IN  
BUT NEVER DID COME OUT AGAIN.

*East St. Johnsbury*

*Here is a unique memorial to the Gates family who for three generations ran a gristmill on Moose river. It is an upper mill-stone 46 inches in diameter.*

*Pittsford*

Nathan Jenner  
d. 1824, æ. 43  
This hallowed spot has proved the home  
of one who bright in science shone  
I saw him on that fatal night  
With visage clothed in purest light  
And when life had fled I saw him rise  
To brighten worlds beyond the skies.

## Bristol

*In the northeast corner of the cemetery is a strange headstone on the family lot of the four Wilson brothers who published the Bristol Herald for 50 years. The tombstone is in part made from an old Washington hand press on which the brothers first printed—a press known to be 125 years old. They set it up 45 years ago in the cemetery with an inscribed marble slab inside the arch.*

## Cuttingsville

*Here in Shrewsbury on the road from Ludlow to Rutland, in the Laurel Glen cemetery stands the curious mausoleum of John P. Bowman, 1816-1891. At the entrance of the tomb is a larger than life statue of John about to enter the vault to join his wife and two daughters. In one hand he holds the key to the tomb, and his top hat; in the other he carries a wreath. Inside the vault, visible through the iron grill door, are the three caskets besides his own, and large mirrors, several chairs, busts, and a mosaic floor. An inscription reads: "A couch of dreamless sleep. To the memory of a sainted wife and daughters."*

## Brattleboro

Timothy Whipple  
d. 1796  
Deliriums State, was worse than fate  
And vacancy of mind  
But real grace filled up the space  
And left a hope behind.

## Manchester

"In Memory of Rufus Munson, who Died  
Septr. 13th 1797 in the 35th year of  
his Age & left a Widow & 4 Children  
the tow first letters of thare names is thus:  
C.M: G.M: B.M: P.M:  
DEATH LIKE AN OVERFLOWING STREAM  
SWEEPS US AWAY OUR LIFE'S SADREAM  
AN EMPTY TALE A MORNING FLOWR  
CUT DOWN AND WITHERD IN AN HOUR.

*Berkshire Center*

When you are dressed all in your best  
In fashion most complete  
Think how like me you soon will be  
Dressed in your winding sheet.

*Strafford*

Man is a glass, life is a water  
That's weakly walled about  
Sin brings in death and breaks the glass  
So runs the water out.

*Whitingham*

*Here may be seen a stone erected to Brigham Young, one of  
Vermont's noted religious leaders.*

Brigham Young

Born

on this spot

1801

A man of much courage

And superb

Equipment.

*Danby Four Corners*

*Staples cemetery*

In memory of four infants  
of Jacamiah & Mercy Palmer  
was born alive at one birth  
& died Nov. 25, 1795

FOUR TWEN INFANTS THAY ARE DEAD

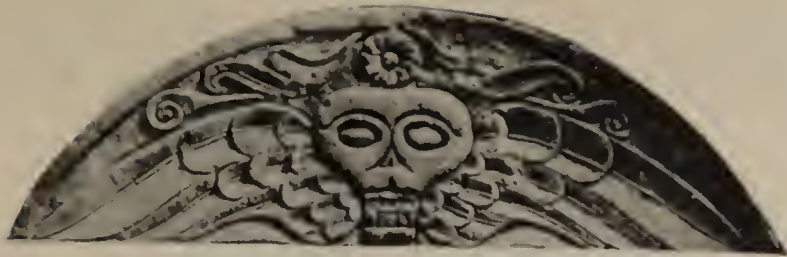
AND LAID IN ONE SILANT GRAVE

CHRIST TOOK SMALL INFANTS IN HIS ARMS

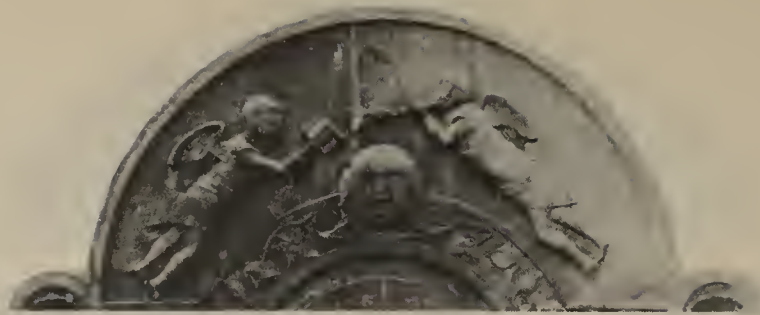
SUCH INFANTS HE WILL SAVE.

*(This handsomely carved marble stone has four rounded  
projections at the top, one for each infant.)*





*Cuttingsville*



*Bristol*



*North Clarendon*







## MAINE

### *Bucksport*

*Here is an imposing four-sided tombstone to Colonel Jonathan Buck, founder of the town, and who died in 1695. A human leg and foot, perfectly outlined, appear in the granite of this stone. Though by no means as extraordinary as the Rich phantom, this leg has received much publicity, having been the subject of discussion in many magazine articles and even figuring in books. The Colonel's heirs thought that the "leg" was a defect in the stone, and tried several times to have it removed by stone-cutters. But it always came back. One local tradition gives as its cause that the Colonel was a great hater of witches and once caused a female servant of his to be burned to death for being a witch. She told him that as a punishment for his unjust sentence he would never rest easy in his grave—and the leg and foot are supposed to be proof of the power of her words. It's a good story but so far as can be discovered no witch was ever burned to death in New England—unless that one be the exception to prove the rule! As a further addition a large human heart made its appearance in the granite, above the leg.*

### *Ogunquit* (Locust Grove cemetery)

Sir Charles  
Son of  
Jotham & Mary  
Littlefield  
Died  
Sept. 9. 1880  
Ae. 16 Yrs 2 mos.  
Remember me as you pass by  
As you are now so once was I  
And as I am now soon you must be  
Prepare for death and follow me.

*The parents of "Sir" Charles lie beside him. He had no more right to the title of nobility than a cat, as both Jotham and Mary were but honest farmer-folk.*

## Kittery Point

Margaret Hills, Consort of Oliver Hills  
died Oct. 31st, 1803. Aet. 28.

I LOST MY LIFE IN THE RAGING SEAS  
A SOVEREIGN GOD DOES AS HE PLEASE  
THE KITTERY FRIENDS THEY DID APPEAR  
AND MY REMAINS THEY BURIED HERE.

## Bernard

*Here on Mount Desert Island, near Southwest Harbor is a very curious stone to Capt. Elias Rich, a prosperous farmer and esteemed citizen of the little village of Bass Harbor. He died in 1867. He was a devout Christian and always attended the weekly prayer-meeting where his testimony invariably closed with the expressed hope that he might be found worthy to wear a crown in heaven.*

*He died and was buried in the family cemetery. A marble stone was placed to mark his grave. After a time dark veinings and markings began to appear on the stone, and finally these marks traced the appearance of a crown on a shadowy head. These grew rapidly and soon were clearly defined as a man's head, rather spectral, or skull-like, but perfectly visible, and surmounted by a plainly marked crown. The neck and body of the figure are also clearly marked, and, quite as visible as the crown, is the figure of a baby resting in the arms of "Heavenly Crown" Rich.*

*Holman F. Day wrote a long poem about this phenomenon in his "Pine Tree Ballads" (1902), where he uses poetic license to the extent of making the worthy captain a town pauper.*

## West Ripley

John L. Jones  
—Born Feb. 7, 1811—  
—Died Aug. 11, 1875—  
I came without my own consent  
Lived a few years, much discontent  
At human errors grieving;  
I ruled myself by reason's laws  
But got contempt and not applause  
Because of disbelieving.  
For nothing e'er could me convert

To faith some people did assert  
 Alone would gain salvation.  
 But now the grass does me inclose  
 The superstitious will suppose  
 I'm doomed to hell's damnation.  
 But as to that they do not know  
 Opinions oft from ignorance flow  
 Devoid of some foundation.  
 'Tis easy men should be deceived  
 When anything by them believ'd  
 Without a demonstration.

*Winslow*  
*(Fort Hill cemetery)*

Here lies the body of Richard Thomas  
 an inglishman by birth  
 a Whig of '76.  
 By occupation a cooper  
 Now food for worms.  
 Like an old rum puncheon  
 marked, numbered and shooked.  
 He will be raised again  
 and finished by his creator.  
 He died Sept. 28 1824; aged 75.

*York*  
*(Scotland cemetery)*

Here Lyes Interr'd ye Body of ye Revnd.  
 Joseph Moody. Pastor of ye 2nd Chh in York  
 An Excelling Instance of Knowledge, Ingenuity,  
 Learning Piety, Virtue, & Usefulness was  
 Very Serviceable as a Schoolmaster, Clerk  
 Register, Magistrate, & afterwards as a  
 Minister. was uncommonly qualified &  
 Spirited to Do Good, & Accordingly was  
 Highly Esteem'd & Greatly Belov'd.  
 He Deceased March 20th 1753. Aetats 53.  
 Altho' this Stone May Moulder into Dust  
 Yet Joseph Moody's Name Continue Must.

*(Joseph was a minister, and being disappointed in love he  
 forever after wore a black silk hanky over his face in public,  
 even when preaching. Hence he was commonly called "Hand-  
 kerchief" Moody.)*

*York*

*(Cemetery near Sewall's bridge)*

In memory of  
Major Samuel Sewall;  
An architect of the first class,  
From whose fabrications great benefits  
have resulted to society:  
He was benevolent, hospitable, and  
generous without ostentation  
and pious without enthusiasm.  
He died July 23d, 1815. Aet. 91.

*York*

*(Scotland cemetery)*

Mrs. Hannah Moody Consort  
of ye Revnd Mr. Samuel Moody  
An Early & Thoro Convert; Eminent  
For Holiness, Prayerfullness, Watchfull-  
ness, Zeal, Prudence, Weanedness From  
ye World, Self-deniall, Publick-spirited-  
ness, Diligence; Faithfulness, & Charity,  
Departed this life in Sweet  
Assurance of a Better Janry 29th  
1727 Aetat. 51.  
 $\frac{8}{8}$

FOLLOW YM WHO THRO FAITH & PATIENCE  
INHERIT YE PROMISES.

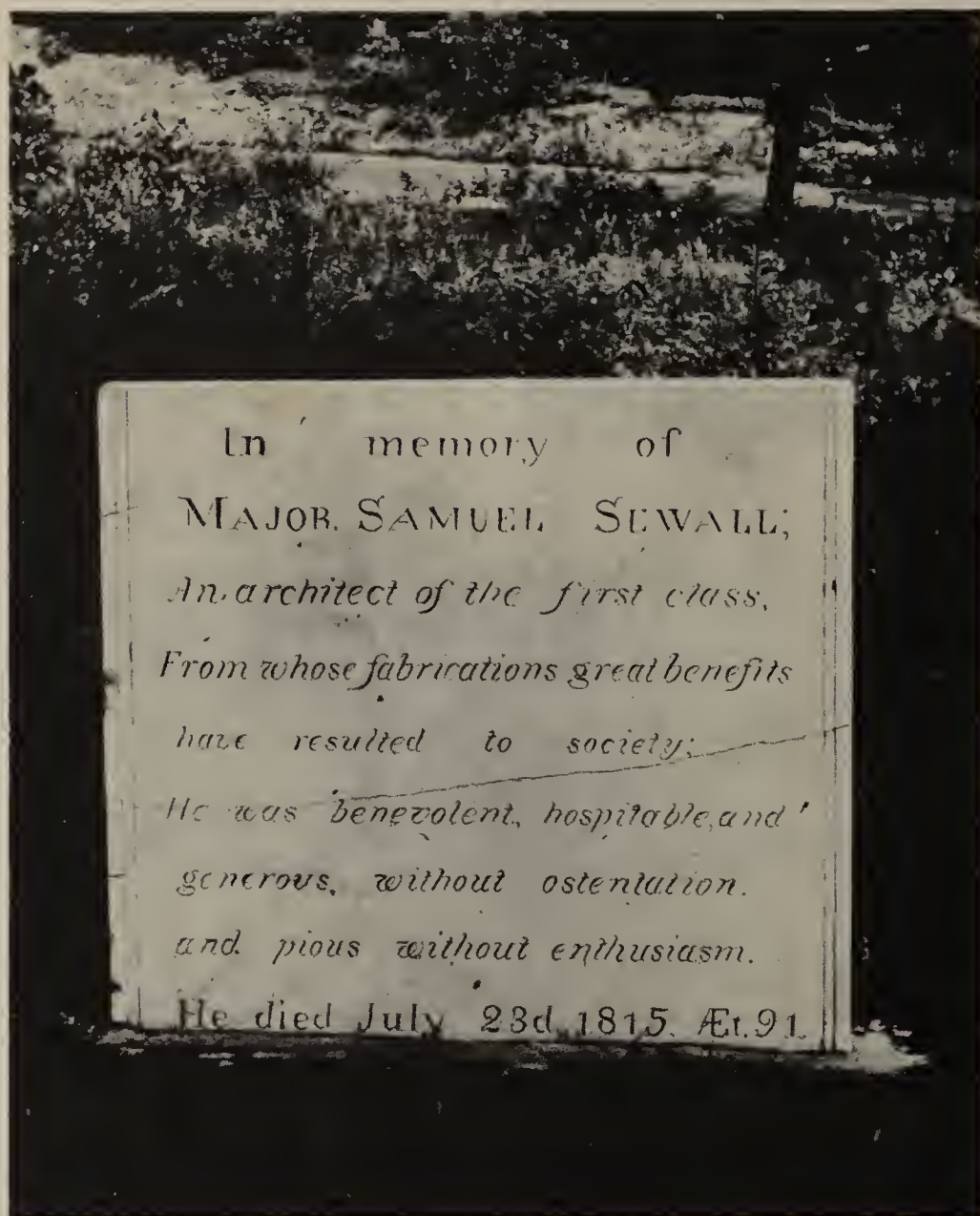




*Kittery Point*



*Bucksport*



In memory of  
MAJOR. SAMUEL SEWALL;  
*An architect of the first class,  
From whose fabrications great benefits  
have resulted to society;  
He was benevolent, hospitable, and  
generous, without ostentation,  
and pious without enthusiasm.  
He died July 23d 1815. Æt. 91.*

York



## RHODE ISLAND

### *Little Compton*

In Memory of -  
Elizabeth who  
Should have been the  
Wife of Mr  
Simeon Palmer  
who died Augst 14th  
1776 in the 64th Year  
of her Age.

*(beside the above is another stone with this inscription):*

In Memory of  
Lidia ye Wife of  
Mr. Simeon Palmer  
who died Decemr  
ye 26th 1754 in ye 35  
Year of her Age.

### *Newport*

*(Old Jewish cemetery on Touro St.)*

Abraham Minis  
This estimable young man  
fell a victim in the bloom of life  
to the accidental fracture of a leg.

### *Harmony*

1880  
E. A. T. L.  
If there is another world  
I live in bliss.  
If not another,  
I have made the best of this.  
LUTHER

*(This is to Emma A. Masters Tourtellot Luther. Old inhabitants testify to its truth.)*

*Bristol*  
(Old North cemetery)

Corin.	years 22
Chap. XV	so in Christ
For as in	shall all be
Adam	made alive.

all die even

Hear lies the Body

of Sarah daugh

ter of Ebenezer

& Margret Swan

who departed this

life Aprl ye 17 AD 1767

Aged 20 years

Behold O friends & Spend one thought for me

see what I am & what you soon must be.

*(In the space between the Biblical lines above is carved the Tree in the garden of Eden. On one side of it stands Eve, on the other, Adam, both wearing a grass skirt. The Serpent is coiled several times about the tree-trunk and is resting his snaky head in Eve's outstretched hand.)*

*Newport*  
(Island cemetery)

Faithful Unto Death

My Friend

Jack Hammett

The Best of Dogs

Aged 11 Years

IN LIFE EVER AT MY SIDE, ALWAYS READY

TO COMFORT AND PROTECT ME. DYING AT MY

FEET IN HIS OLD AGE, HE NOW RESTS BESIDE

THE ONE HE LOVED.

CEASE CARPING FOOLS YOUR GIBES AND SNEERS

A TRUE AND FAITHFUL FRIEND RESTS HERE.

HE LOVED HIS MASTER, TO HIM WAS TRUE:

CAN THE RECORDING ANGEL SAY THIS OF YOU?

*Close by Hammett's grave is that of Capt. Mathias Marin, U. S. N., 1818-1895, marked by an immense anchor of polished marble.*

*(All the following items are from the Old or Common Burying Ground in Newport. It adjoins the Island cemetery.)*

James Anthony

son of

James & Elizabeth Anthony

for Eighteen Years attached

to the United States Navy.

died Dec. 9, 1857

in the 73 year of his age.

HE SPENT HIS LIFE UPON THE SEA

FIGHTING FOR THE NATION

HE DOUBLED HIS ENJOYMENT

BY DOUBLING ALL HIS RATIONS.

POMROY. (his nickname).

Peter son of

Peter Cranston

& Phylis his

wife was

Drowned Septr

7th 1775 to

ye loss of his

Parents & his

Mr. An. Lopez.

(i.e., his Master, Aaron Lopez. Peter was a negro slave boy.)

*On the footstone of Josiah Lyndon,*

*d. Aug. 8, 1709.*

Behould and See

For as I am Soe shalt Thov Be

Bvt as Thov Art

Soe Once Was I

Bee Svre Of This

That Thov Mvst Dye

“In Memory of/Samuel Moses/Who Died/ Sept. 17 1817/  
Aged 47 Years/Also/His oldest son/William C./who was lost  
on/his pasage from/Lisbon to Baltimore/first officer of/the  
ship Armata/Dec. 20, 1827/in his 31 year/

MAN COMES INTO THE WORLD NAKED AND BARE

HE TRAVELS THROUGH LIFE WITH TROUBLE AND CARE

HIS EXIT FROM THE WORLD NO ONE KNOWS WHERE

IF IT'S WELL WITH HIM HERE, IT IS WELL WITH HIM THERE.”

William Sanford, M.A.  
dyed April the 24th, 1721  
aged nere 31 years.

HERE LYETH DUST, THAT AS WE TRUST, UNITED IS TO CHRIST  
WHO WILL IT RAISE, THE LORD TO PRAISE JOIN'D TO A SOUL NOW  
BLEST  
WITH HOLY ONES, PLAC'D ON BRIGHT THRONES  
CROWN'D WITH ETERNAL JOYES  
IN HEAV'N TO SING, TO GOD OUR KING  
THERE THANKFUL SONGS ALWAYSES.

*Here, on one lot, we find six stones joined together into one continuous piece of slate, each headstone having a tiny angel's head beautifully carved at the top. The names and ages are given. The oldest was 21 months, the youngest 5 weeks.*

"Here lie deposited six sons and daughters of Mr.  
William Langley, and Sarah his wife."

"This humble and unpolished stone is in remembrance of Andrew Heatley, Sprung from Parents of Repute and Worth in Lanerk, Scotland, where he was born Nov. 16, 1725, and well educated In London. He was accomplished & finished In all the nicer and more intricate Points Of Business as a Factor and Merchant. Arriving in America, he married Mary First Daughter of Sueton & Temperance Grant, July 26, 1750, by whom he left issue, Two sons and three daughters. He was of a sprightly and cheerful disposition, Formed for the enjoyment and pleasure of a regulated and social life, In which he delighted and was a Pattern In the duties of a Master, Husband & Father. Always infirm & of a habit too delicate, He was cut off in a moment by a profusion of Blood from his lungs, July 17, 1761, And died bewailed by his family and regretted by his friends & acquaintances.

Manet Post Funera Virtus."

Martha, wife of Robert Jenkins in Newport and daughter of Jahleel and Frances Brenton.

WHO IN A LOOSE AND DISSOLUTE AGE  
THROUGH AN UNCOMMON EDUCATION

AND HAPPY TURN OF MIND  
WAS AT FIRST WHAT OTHERS SELDOM ARE AT LAST  
A PERFECT MIRROR OF DOMESTIC LIFE.



"Here lieth entombed the body of Abigail  
the wife of Mr. George Wanton d. May 12, 1726  
in the 28th year of her age.

Having Left Five Pledges of Her Love.

Terras Astrae Reliquit

IF TEARS ALAS COULD SPEAK A HUSBAND'S WOE  
MY VERSE WOULD STREIGHT IN PLAINTIFF NUMBERS FLOW  
OR IF SO GREAT A LOSS DEPLOR'D IN VAIN  
COULD SOLACE SO MY THROBBING HEART FROM PAIN  
THEN WOULD I OH SAD CONSOLATION CHUSE  
TO SOOTH MY CURELESS GRIEF A PRIVATE MUSE  
BUT SINCE THY WELL-KNOWN PIETY DEMANDS  
A PUBLICK MONUMENT AT THY GEORGE'S HANDS  
O ABIGAIL, I DEDICATE THIS TOMB TO THE  
THOU DEAREST HALF OF POOR FORSAKEN ME.

In Memory of  
George Whitehead  
who departed this Life  
May 26th 1870

Aged 71 years

A native of Boston, England

MY TROWEL AND HAMMER LIES DECLINE.

SO DOES MY RULE AND MY LINE

MY BUILDING IS UP MY COURSE IS RUN

MY SCAFFOLD STRUCK MY WORK IS DONE.

Wait, daughtr of

William and

Desire Tripp

died April 24

1780 Aged 10

Mo. 10 days

Arm Amputated Feby 20th 1786.

Also William

their Son

died March

7th, 1784 Aged

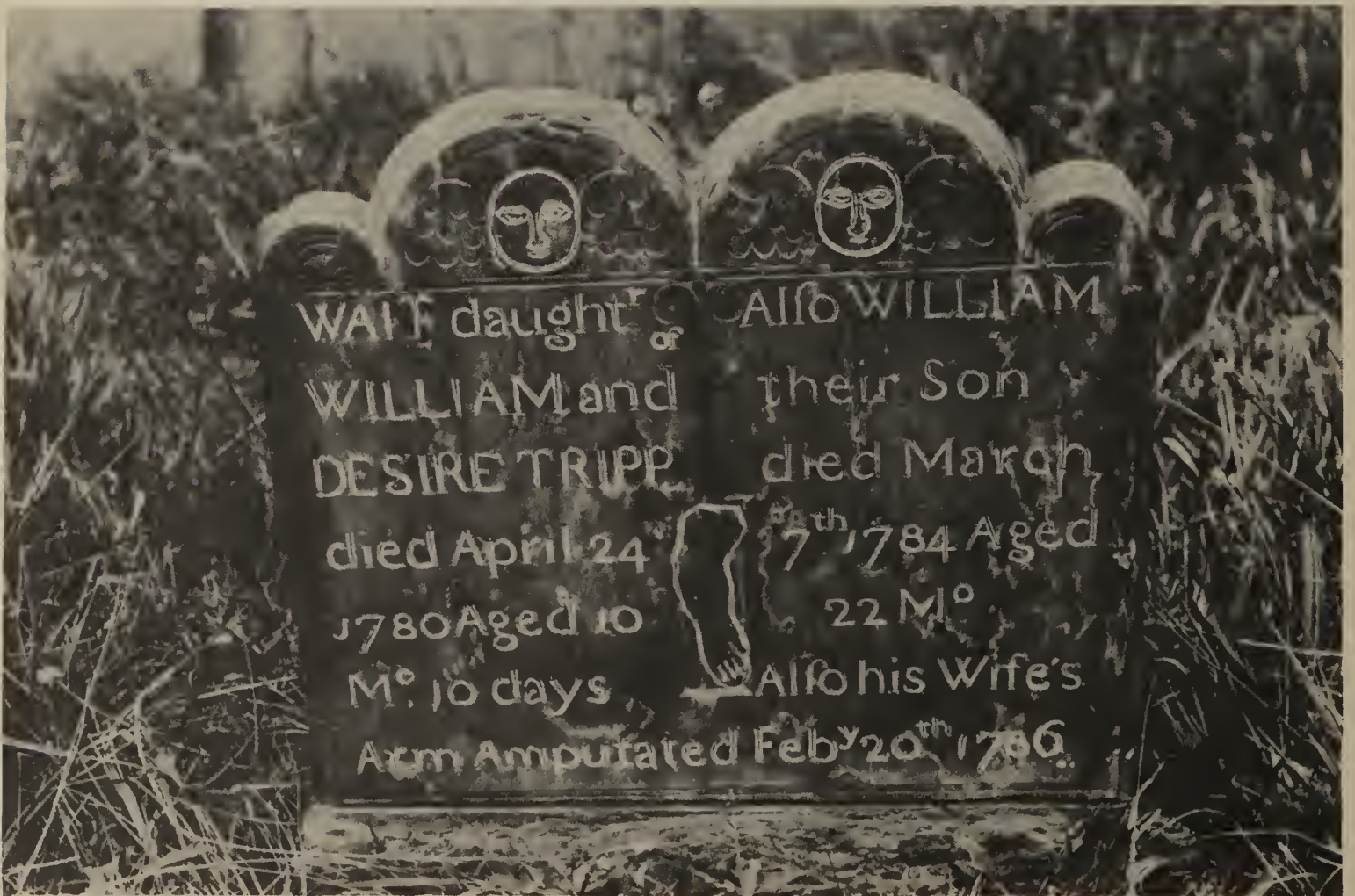
22 Mo.

Also his Wife's

*(There is a raised arm engraved between the above two parts of this epitaph. The monument is locally known as "My Wife's Arm Stone." The stone is not very large, and is loose. If one pulls it up a little there is seen another arm carved on the foot of the stone—evidently the stone-cutter practiced there before doing the upper piece.)*



*Newport*



*Newport*





*Pawtucket*



*Newport*



*Little Compton*

Here doth Simon Parrett lye  
Whose wrongs Did for Justice cry  
But none Could have  
And now the Grave  
Keeps him from Injurie  
Who Departed this Life  
The 25 Day of May 1718  
Aged 84 years.

"She united an improved mind  
To great native sensibility  
And possessing a feeble constitution  
Lived under Divine Providence  
On the affection of her Family."

*Pawtucket*

*(Oak Grove cemetery)*

ROTHWELL

William P Rothwell M.D.

1866—

THIS IS ON ME

R.

*(Dr. Rothwell, who is still living, had the large boulder on which the above epitaph is inscribed brought from his summer home and put on his burial lot some ten years ago. The doctors says he does not want his friends to mourn for him, and he thinks that his epitaph, a reminder of his generous hospitality, will cause people to laugh rather than weep.)*





## CONNECTICUT

### *Central Village*

ROSA

My first Jersey Cow

Record 2 lbs. 15 ozs. Butter

From 18 qts 1 day milk.

### *Enfield*

Mrs. Elizabeth Rogers died 1780 age 80.

She was a woman of a good graceful person, of a good understanding, of eminent piety and of great Prudence.

She shone with distinguished luster in the several characters of a Wife, Parent, Mistress and a Friend.

### *Colchester*

Jonathan Kilborn

d. Oct. 14, 1785

aet. 79

HE WAS A MAN OF INVENTION GREAT

ABOVE ALL THAT LIVED NIGH

BUT HE COULD NOT INVENT TO LIVE

WHEN GOD CALLED HIM TO DIE.

*(Mr. Kilborn lived about one mile south of the Academy. He was an uncommonly ingenious mechanic, and it is said he was the inventor of the iron screw. It is also stated that he admitted an Englishman into his shop, who observing his invention, took the proper dimensions etc., went to England and claimed to be the original inventor.)*

*Coventry*  
(*Silver St. cemetery*)

This Monument is erected  
in Memory of Capt. Joseph  
Talcott, who was Casually  
Drowned in the Proud Wa-  
ters of Scungamug River  
on the 10th Day of June, 1789  
in ye 62d Year of his Age.

*Goshen*

Philip Row's son died October 8, 1915, age three  
years, by ardent spirits.

*Litchfield*

Here lies the body of Mrs. Mary, wife of Deacon  
John Buel, Esq. She died Nov. 4, 1768, aged 90—  
having had 13 children, 101 Grand-children, 247  
Grate-Grand-Children, and 49 Grate-Grate-Grand-  
Children; total 410. Three Hundred and Thirty Six  
Survived her.

*Milford*

Here lyes the body/of Elihu the son of/Jonathan  
Fowler who/departed this life Oct 9/A.D. 1784. aged 3 years/  
and 7 months.

HIS LIFE A SPAN---THE MOURNFUL TOLL  
DECLARES THE EXIT OF HIS SOUL  
GRIM DEATH IS COME  
HIS LIFE IS CALLED  
TO TAKE ITS FLIGHT  
THE MEANS---A SCALD.

*Hamden*  
(Doolittle cemetery)

Milla, daughter of Benjamin Gaylord, who born July 14  
1798 and died January 30, 1803 in the 5th year of her age.  
"Soon ripe, Soon rotten, Soon dead,  
But not forgotten."

*New Milford*  
(Center cemetery)

Abel Silas, son of George & Laura McMahon, who died May 17,  
1844, aged 2 years, 3 months & 7 d's.  
IN A MOMENT HE FLED  
HE RAN TO THE CISTERN AND RAISED THE LID  
HIS FATHER LOOKED IN, THEN DID BEHOLD  
HIS CHILD LAY DEAD AND COLD.

*Putnam*

Phineas G. Wright  
(then comes a splendid carved bust of the  
old gentleman, showing his bald head,  
beard, watch-chain etc.).  
Born in Fitzwilliam N. H. Apr. 3. 1829  
Died in Putnam, Ct. May 2, 1918.  
Going, But Know Not Where.

*Norwalk*  
(Old cemetery)

Here lies the body of Mrs. Susannah Saint John, the wife  
of Capt. Joseph Saint John, who died Dec. 4, 1749, aged  
40 yrs. and 2 mos.  
SHE THAT LIES AT REST WITHIN THIS TOMB  
HAD RACHEL'S FACE AND LEAH'S FRUITFUL WOMB  
ABIGAIL'S WISDOM, LYDIA'S FAITHFUL HEART  
WITH MARTHA'S CARE, WE HOPE MARY'S BETTER PART.

*Norwich*  
(*Mohegan burying-ground*)

Sunseeto  
Here lies the body of Sunseeto  
Own son to Uncas, grandson to Oneeko  
But now they are all dead, I think it is werheegan.<sup>1</sup>

*Montville*

"Daniel Chappell who was killed in the act of taking  
a whale October 18, 1845, age 25 years. Blessed  
are the dead that die in the Lord."

*Salisbury*

Died October 13, 1808, infant child of Abraham Nott,  
age 3 weeks. Supposedly by pinning after clams.

*Oxford*  
(*Quaker Farm*)

Capt. Zachariah Hawkins  
died June 27, 1806  
aged 90.  
". . . He had 14 children, who all survived him,  
2 grand-children, & 95 great-grand-children."  
(*Which would seem to mean that one of his grand-children  
was the parent of at least 48 children.*)

*Stonington*

When Rhode Island, By her Legislation  
From 1843 to 1850  
Repudiated her Revolutionary Debt  
Dr. Richmond  
Removed from that state to this borough, and  
selected this as his family Burial-place;  
Unwilling that the remains of him-  
self and family should be dis-  
graced by forming part of a  
Repudiating State.

---

<sup>1</sup> "Good news."



*North Branford*

John Milledge

OUR FATHER LIES BENEATH THIS SOD  
HIS SPIRIT'S GONE TO MEET HIS GOD  
WE NEVER MORE SHALL HEAR HIS TREAD  
NOR SEE THE WEN UPON HIS HEAD.

*Bridgeport*  
*(Private burial plot)*

John Morse

aged 16

Oh, he was a good boy  
If e'er a good boy lived.

*Oneco*

Alonzo P. Love

1854-1908

VOTE NO LICENSE

*(Alonzo was a liquor-dealer but apparently saw the error of  
his ways before he died.)*

*Ellington*

Here rests ye Last Rema-  
ins of Mr. Alexander McKin-  
stry ye Kind husband ten-  
der Parent Dutiful Son  
affectionate Brother Faith-  
ful Friend Generous Master  
compassionate and obliging  
Neighbor ye unhappy  
hous looks Desolate &  
Mourns & Every Door  
Groans doalful as it turns  
Ye Pillers Languish and each  
Silent Wall in Grief lament  
Ye Masters Fall. who departed  
this life Novem. ye 9, 1759  
in ye 30th Year of his Age.

*Middletown*  
(Old Farm Hill cemetery)

Joshua  
Son of Mr. Joshua  
& Mrs. Anna Miller  
who was killed with a  
Sawmill, May 26th  
A.D. 1781.

Sacred to the memory of  
CHARLES and VARLEY  
Sons of loving parents  
who died in infancy.

(McDonough cemetery)

(1695)  
SARAH THE WIFE OF JOHN BACON LYES HERE  
WHO DYED BEING AGED BUT 31 YEARS  
WHO HAS LYING BY HER SIX CHILDREN DEARE  
AND TWO SHE HAS LEFT HER HUSBAND TO CHEER.

*Wethersfield*  
(Table stone)

Here lies the Body of Leon-  
ard Chester, Armiger<sup>1</sup>, Late  
of the town of Blaby And  
Severall other Lordships  
in Leistersheire deceased  
in Wethersfield Anno  
Domini 1648. Aetatis 39.

*(Beside its early date, this stone is interesting because above the inscription are carved two weird-looking dragons, one above the other. According to the town history Leonard met with these monsters one evening when he was lost in the woods, and had quite a tussle with them before finally making his escape. Another account says they probably represent the stone-cutter's idea of Leonard's coat-of-arms.)*

---

<sup>1</sup> "Armiger" means "esquire."

Here Lies Interred  
Mrs. Lydia Beadle  
Ansell Lothrop Elizabeth  
Lydia & Mary Beadle her Children  
the eldest aged 11 and the youngest 6 years who  
on the morning of the 11th of Dec AD 1782  
Fell by the hands of William Beadle  
An infatuated man;  
who closed the horrid sacrifice  
of his Wife & Children  
with his own destruction.

*(William had been planning this crime for a long time, and finally one dark night he screwed his courage to the sticking-point and creeping upstairs to where the family lay asleep he first knocked them all in the head with an axe. Then he cut their throats. This accomplished, he went back downstairs to the kitchen, sat down in a chair at a table, leaned over it with both elbows placed thereon, and placing a pistol at each ear pulled both triggers at once. He was found the next morning, slumped across the table. The remains of his wife and children were at once taken care of, but his carcass was allowed to stay as it was for twenty-four hours. Then it was taken up (it was in December) and buried, secretly. But the unknown grave was beside the river, and in the spring a freshet threw up the corpse and rolled it into sight. Again it was buried—secretly. This time a dog dug it up. A third time it was buried, and stayed buried.)*

## Stafford

Child of Mr. David Fuller died March 1801 age 3. He swallowed a nail which had been used to fasten an ox shoe nearly an inch long. It stuck for some weeks in his windpipe after that being dislodged it fell down upon his lungs and proved fatal. It is supposed suddenly so.

Mr. David Thompson died Jan. 21, 1803 age 66. His death was occasioned by his falling from a chamber in the night down on the lower stairs there being no rails near the head of the stairs as a guard. By the fall it was judged that he broke his neck and instantly expired.

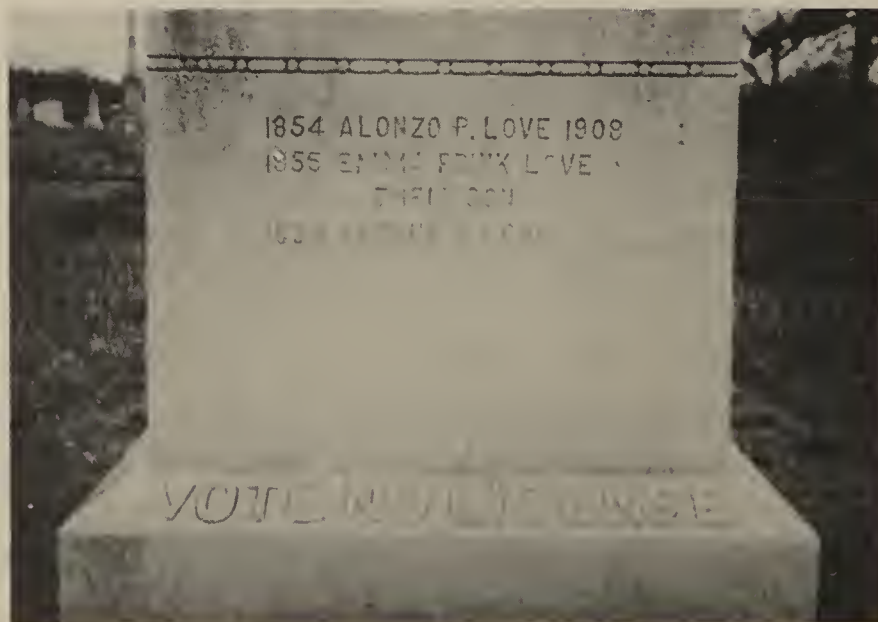




Central Village



Putnam



Oneco



## NEW HAMPSHIRE

### *Acworth*

This stone tells the death of Bezaleel Beckwith, not where his Body lies. He died Oct. 21, 1825, aged 43. The thirteenth day after his body was stolen from the grave.

Erected by the friends of the deceased in Acworth in place of one destroyed by some ruthless hand in April, 1825.

### *Gorham*

Florence	Agnes V.
Died	Died
Aug. 30, 1886	August 26, 1890
Age 3 d'ys.	Age 6 m's. 8 d.

THEY DIED BEFORE THEIR INFANT SOULS  
HAD OVERBURNED WITH WRONG DESIRES.  
Children of Ira & Sophia Fish.

### *Gilmanton*

*(In a small private burial ground overgrown with brush, on the upper road to North Barnstead.)*

In Memory of Joseph Salter, aged 17 years, son of Capt. Richard Salter of Portsmouth, N. H., The beloved youth ascended in the flames of a Mansion house on yonder hill Saturday morning Feb. 26 1802 at 4 o'clock A.M.

"Glorify ye the Lord in the Fires." Isaiah, 24:15.

### *Exeter*

God is Omnipotent, Omniscient, Omnipresent Electric Fluid in his life principle man which ceased to act through the organization of Dr. George W. Gale of Exeter N. H. Aug. 5 1873 aged 80 years, son of Capt. Jacob Gale of East Kingston, N. H.

The breath of life is the breath of life. After it ceased to act in the formation of dust, which returned to earth from which it was taken. Man has no power independent of any other power.

## *Chester*

Here lies the Body of  
Mrs. Jean Wilson  
Spous of the Revd. John Wilson  
Who departed this life April 1st A.D. 1752 aged 36 Years  
She was a Gentlewoman of Piety & a Good Oeconamist.  
Likewise the Revd. John Wilson  
Who departed this life Feby 1, A.D. 1779, aged 69 years.  
He was a servant of Christ in the most  
Peculiar & Sacred Relation, both in Doctrine &  
Life. It was his Great Delight to Prich a Crucefied  
Christ as our Wisdom, Righteousness, Sanctification &  
Redemption. He did not Entertain his Hearers with  
Curiosities, but Real Spiritual Good. His Sermons  
were clear, Solid, Affictionate. A Spirit of vital  
Christianity ran through them. His Life was Sutable  
to his holy Profession. He was a Steady friend, a loving  
Husband, a tender parent. His Inward Grace was visable  
in convercation becoming the gösple.  
Sed Omnes una manet Nox  
et Calcanda Semelvi  
Letbi. Hor.

## *East Derry* (Forest Hill cemetery)

Mr. James Ewins  
d. 1781  
“My glass is Rum”

Lizzie Angell  
d. 1932  
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DIE

John Angell  
“IN GOD'S WORKSHOP”

*A stone to Dr. Philip Kast, who died in the 18th century, has as its top elaborate carvings of some 15 Masonic tools and symbols. The stone, which had fallen down, was restored and refurbished in 1913 by the Derry Masonic Lodge.*

*Dover*  
(*Highland cemetery*)

Repository  
of

Husband & Wife.

Joseph Hartwell, Inanimated

April 7, 1867, Aet. 68

Betsy Hartwell, Inanimated

Dec. 7, 1862, Aet. 68.

The following embraces a period of 41 years. In all our relations in life toward each other there has been naught but one continuation of fidelity and loving kindness. We have never participated or countenanced in others secretly or otherwise that which was calculated to subjugate the masses of the people to the dictation of the few. And now we will return to our Common Mother, with our Individualities in life unimpaired, to pass through together the ordeal of earth's chemical laboratory preparatory to recuperation.

Her last exclamations.

If you should be taken away, I could not survive you. How happy we have lived together. Oh how you will miss me. Think not Mr. Hartwell I like you the less for being in the position you are in. No it only strengthens my affections. To those who have made professions of friendship and have then falsified them by living acts, PASS ON.

*Hollis*  
(*Cemetery behind church*)

Memento Mori

ERECTED to the

Memory of Mrs. Lydia

Worcester, wife of Capt.

Noah Worcester, who

departed this Life

July 6th 1772. Not

delevered in Child-

berth In the 39th Year

of her Age.

*(At the top of this stone is a remarkable carving of a casket inside a coffin, flanked by two skulls with cross-bones.)*

Dr. John Jones  
 Died July 14, 1796  
 IN YOUTH HE WAS A SCHOLAR BRIGHT  
 IN LEARNING HE TOOK GREAT DELIGHT  
 HE WAS A MAJOR'S ONLY SON  
 IT WAS FOR LOVE HE WAS UNDONE.

*(The above is the first of 112 stanzas John wrote as his autobiography.)*

In memory of Ensn.  
 Benjamin Parker  
 who departed this life  
 Feb. 7th 1802  
 in the 83d Year  
 of his age.

Also an Infant son of Capt.  
 B. Woods Parker & Mrs. Olive  
 his wife, born Jan 25th, died  
 27th 1803. aged 37 hours.  
 BENJAMIN PARKER NEAR EIGHTY-THREE  
 RESPECTABLE YOU ONCE DID SEE;  
 HIS GRANDSON NOW LIES OVER HIM  
 WE ALL MUST FEEL THE EFFECT OF SIN.

This stone commemorates the memory of  
 Mrs. Joanna Farley. She was a woman  
 eminent for industry, usefulness, & piety.  
 Having lived 80 years and having been the  
 natural parent of 200 offspring, she died  
 20th of August 1797.

*(Pine Hill cemetery)*

"Here lies the Body of Mrs Alice  
 Needham and 3 Little babes (ye Wife &  
 Children of Mr. Stearns Needham) She died  
 the 10 day after Childbearing Febr. 14th 1780  
 In the 25th year of her age."

*(Beneath the above lines are carved three curious busts of children.)*

"The first born	The second Born	The third Born
Stearns Needham	Alice Needham	Jeremh. Needham
Born & died	Born & died	Born & died
Febr. 3d 1780.	Febr. 4th 1780.	Febr. 4th 1780.



## Jaffrey

"Sacred to the memory of Violate, by purchase the slave of Amos Fortune, by marriage his wife, by fidelity his companion and solace, and by his death his widow."

*(Amos was a free negro who settled in Jaffrey late in the 18th century.)*

## Kensington

*(Old cemetery by church)*

Serene and calm, the mind in peace  
His virtues shone with mild increase  
In memory of  
Benjamin Rowe Esq.  
Who after a Life of Great Usefulness  
& Patiently enduring 4 Years Illness  
with a Dropsy underwent the Operation  
of Tapping 67 Times. From his Body  
was drawn 2385 Pounds of Water  
quietly departed this Life the 28 Day  
of March Anno Domini 1790 in  
the 71st year of his age.

## New Boston

*(Behind the tool shed in the cemetery)*

Sevilla  
daughter of  
George & Sarah  
Jones  
Murdered by  
Henry N. Sargent  
Jan. 13, 1854  
Aet. 17 yrs. & 9 mos.

THUS FELL THIS LOVELY BLOOMING DAUGHTER  
BY THE REVENGEFUL HAND—A MALICIOUS HENRY  
WHEN ON HER WAY TO SCHOOL HE MET HER  
AND WITH A SIX SELF COCKED PISTOL SHOT HER.

*(Then the disappointed lover shot himself. He wished to be buried in the same grave with her, but his wish was refused. The curious versified epitaph was written by a local bard named Blackhawk Butterfield. There is a local tradition that these lines are but the first stanza of a lengthy poem composed by Backhawk that celebrates the whole sad affair in detail.)*

*New Ipswich*  
(Main St. cemetery)

Mr. Gilman  
Spaulding  
was kill'd with an axe  
by an insane Brother  
Sept. 19, 1842  
Aet. 38.

*Milford*  
(Elm St. cemetery, first row)

Caroline H.  
Wife of  
Calvin Cutter, M.D.  
Murdered by the Baptist Ministry & Baptist Churches as follows:—Sept. 28, 1838. Aet. 33.  
She was accused of Lying in Church Meeting, by the Rev. D. D. Pratt & Deac. Albert Adams—was condemned by the church unheard. She was reduced to poverty by Deac. William Wallace. When an exparte council was asked of the Milford Baptist Church, by the advice of their committee, George Raymond, Calvin Averill & Andrew Hutchinson they voted not to receive any communication upon the subject: The Rev. Mark Carpenter said he thought as the good old Deac. Pearson said “we have got Cutter down and it is best to keep him down.” The intentional and malicious destruction of her character & happiness, as above described, destroyed her life. Her last words upon the subject were “tell the truth & the iniquity will come out.”

*Pembroke*  
(*West Pembroke*)

Hermon  
Son of Robert  
& Esther Fife  
Died  
Dec. 29, 1845  
Aet. 45 yrs. &  
7 mos.  
HERE LIES THE MAN  
NEVER BEAT BY A PLAN  
STRAIGHT WAS HIS AIM  
AND SURE OF HIS GAME  
NEVER WAS A LOVER  
BUT INVENTED THE REVOLVER.

*(Pembrokeians say that Hermon invented what became famous as the Colt's revolver and that Colt stole the patent or plans from him.)*

*Newmarket*  
(*Very small cemetery on Packer Falls road*)

*In a tiny cemetery a mile or two from town is buried a woman named Sarah E. Griffiths d. 1887. She left some money, and in her will the provision that (some of) the money was to be used for*

*A suitable monument, and fit up the lot.*

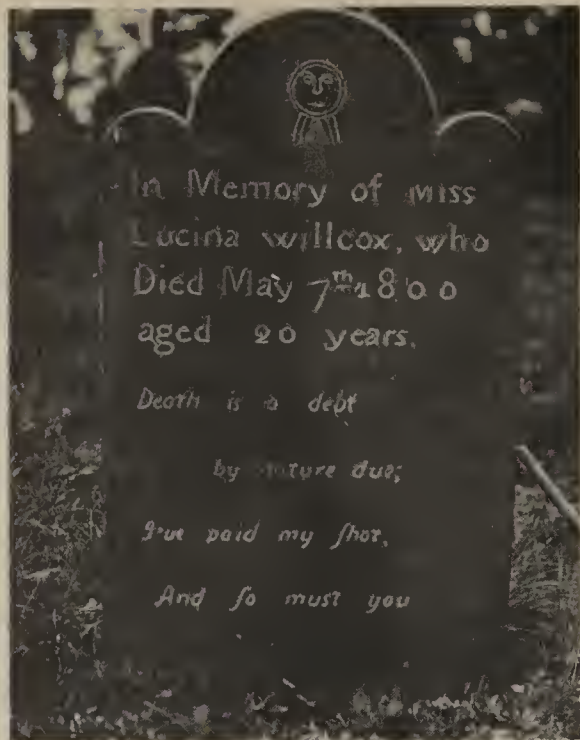
*The administrator interpreted this to mean all the money, and put up a tremendous monument, costing all the fortune. The woman's brother, her heir, was incensed, and when he died, put up a modest little stone not far away, on which appears a hand with its forefinger pointing to the big monument, and beneath, as sole epitaph, the quotation from Sarah's will:*

*"A SUITABLE MONUMENT AND FIT UP THE LOT"*

*S. E. G.*

*Peterborough*  
(*East Hill cemetery*)

James Ricky  
A coffin, sheat & grave's  
My earthly store  
'Tis all I want: & kings  
Can have no more.



Surry

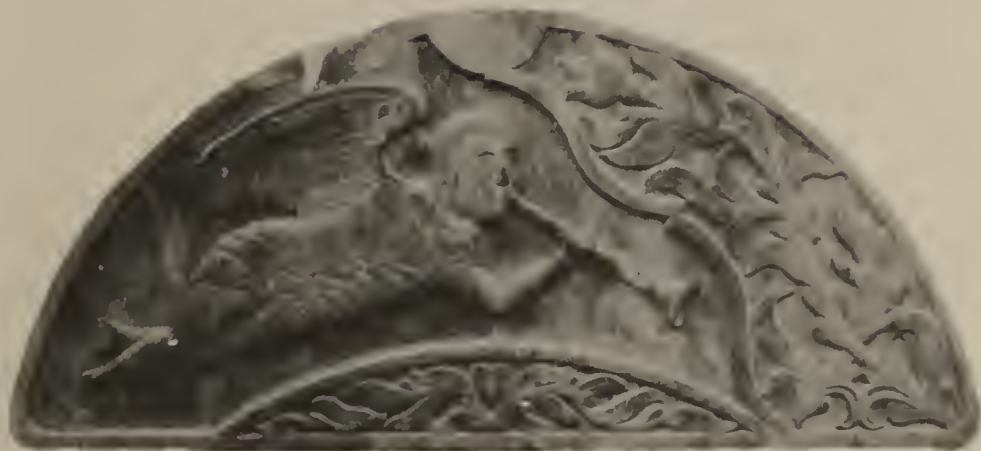


East Hampstead





*East Derry*



William Bary  
died 1823  
aged 7 mos.  
HE TASTED OF LIFE'S BITTER CUP  
REFUSED TO DRINK THE POTION UP  
BUT TURNED HIS LITTLE HEAD ASIDE  
DISGUSTED WITH THE TASTE AND DIED.  
SWEET BABE.

*North Stratford*  
*(Fairview cemetery)*

"Alonzo Freeman Willard  
Born in Newton, Mass. June 13, 1852  
died in Stratford, N. H. June 25, 1913  
Designs this a memorial tribute to his wife  
Marie Louise Jolbert

*(The cap stone contains a likeness of the children and friends, and mementoes of the home to make the wife seem less alone here.)*

*On Mary's stone we read:*

Mary

The Wife and Mother

Thirty-six years in the Willard Family

And well kept her Poise

It was an achievement. . . .

*While on Freeman's stone is this:*

Freeman

The Husband and Father

and

For thirty-six years

Mary's

One Great Trial

For her faults blame him

For her virtues honor her

I have done all I can, Mary, to have you

Not Forgotten.

*(This whole memorial makes a rather imposing mass of monumentry. Besides the impressive central stone, surmounted by a "cap," and the two described above, there are several elegantly carved figures of angels, of Italian marble. Local tradition says that Mary was often in poor health and Freeman used to tease her by saying he intended to bury her out in the yard under an apple tree; that in contrition he erected this remarkable monument.)*

*South Nashua*

*(Cemetery beside the main road)*

Erected to the Memory of Lieutenant Ralph Emerson  
Who was instantly killed by the accidental discharge  
of a cannon while exercising the Matross,  
Oct. 4, 1790, in the 30th year of his age.

WE DROP APACE

BY NATURE SOME DECAY

AND SOME THE GUSTS OF FORTUNE SWEEP AWAY.

*Portsmouth*

*(Harmony Grove cemetery)*

Thomas Simes

d. 1802

A Husband, Father, Brother, Son rests here  
Beloved, Lamented, Wept in every sphere  
Nor wept alone by those we held most dear  
For fellow-men give him a social tear.

*(Point of Graves cemetery)*

Here lies buried  
the body of  
Mrs. Hannah Grant  
who departed this life  
Sept. the 18th 1769  
Aged 38 Years.

OUR LIFE CONTAINS A THOUSAND SPRINGS

AND DIES IF ONE BE GONE.

STRANGE THAT A HARP OF A THOUSAND STRINGS  
SHOULD KEEP IN TUNE SO LONG.

In Memory

of

Capt. Tobias Lear

obt Novr 6th 1781

Ae 45

A WIT'S A FEATHER & A CHEIF A ROD

AN HONEST MAN'S THE NOBLEST WORK OF GOD.

*(This stone, on which is carved a handsome urn with a rudimentary weeping willow over it, as well as a remarkable skull and cross-bones, is to General George Washington's private secretary.)*





East Derry

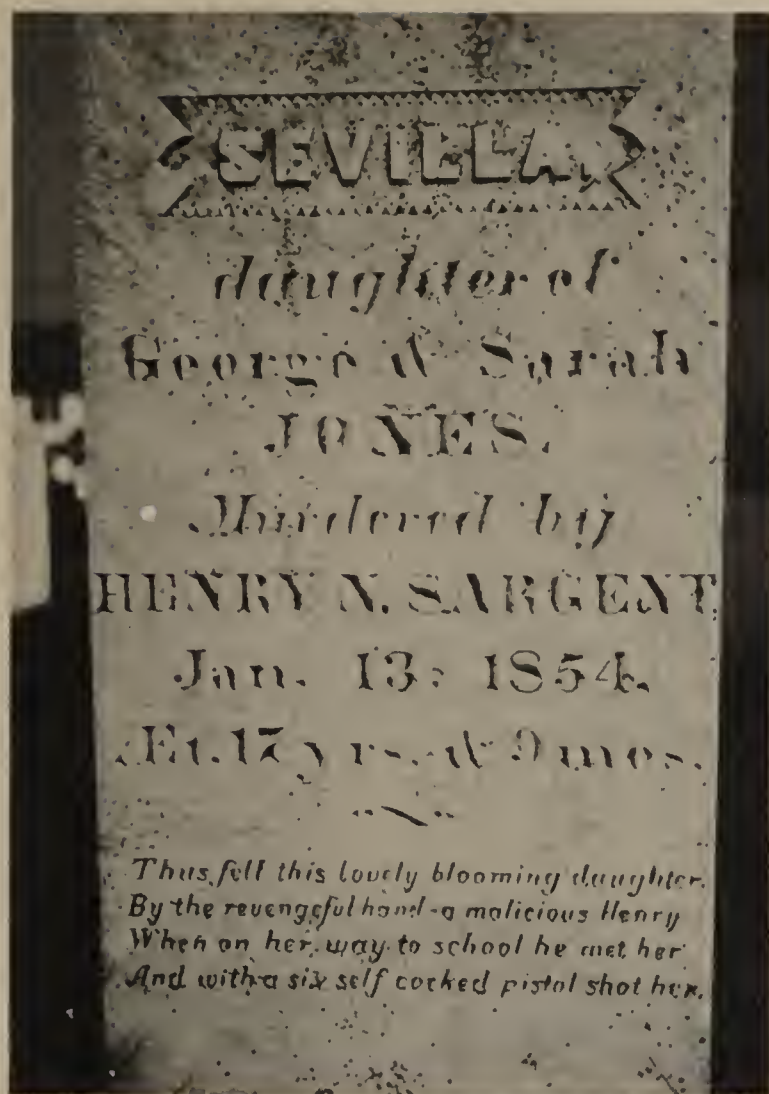


Washington



Hollis





New Boston



Hollis



Portsmouth

*(Old North cemetery)*

Benjamin M. Burnham  
Originator of the Trite Swearing  
Departed this life at  
Boston, Mar. 14, 1855 aged 58 years.  
Dead but yet speakets  
Swear not at all  
TO CHANGE TO PRAISE THE SWEARER'S WICKED PRAYER  
AND SHOW THE LOVE OF GOD SEEMED ALL HIS CARE  
TO KEEP AWAY FROM HUMAN EYE, THE LIGHTS WE SEE  
GOD'S GLORY BY.

*(Ben orginated the anti-swearing pledge and a system of substituting un-profane words for cursing. Thus when a man struck his thumb with a hammer, instead of uttering an oath he would exclaim: "Oh molasses candy!" or some equally innocuous expression.)*

*(St. John's church cemetery)*

"Near those dear to him the sensible  
warm motion of  
James Brackett Parrott  
Born  
Nov. 26, 1817  
Chilled by death  
Jan. 29, 1890  
Here thaws and resolves itself back  
to Earth  
The common mother of mankind.

*Surry*  
*(Behind the church)*

In Memory of Miss  
Lucina Willcox, who  
Died May 7th 1800  
aged 20 years.  
DEATH IS A DEBT  
BY NATURE DUE;  
I'VE PAID MY SHOT  
AND SO MUST YOU.

*Marlboro*  
(Frost Hill cemetery)

In Memory of  
Patty Ward  
5 Dau. of Capt. Reuben &  
Mrs. Sally Ward who died  
14 Nov. 1795 aged 5 years  
6 months and 27 days.  
BY BOILING CYDER SHE WAS SLAIN  
WHEN LESS THAN SIX OF AGE  
THEN HER EXQUISITE RACKING PAIN  
REMOVED HER FROM THE STAGE  
BUT HER IMMORTAL SPIRIT WENT  
TO THE ALMIGHTY KING  
WHERE ALL THE GODLY ONES ARE SENT  
THE PRAISE OF GOD TO SING.

(Old cemetery in north part of town)

In Memory of Mr.  
Daniel Emerson  
Who died July 11, 1829  
Aet. 82  
THE LAND I CLEARED IS NOW MY GRAVE  
THINK WELL MY FRIENDS HOW YOU BEHAVE.

*(Daniel wanted to be buried with his head sticking out of  
the ground, so as to keep a watchful eye on his neighbors, but  
his desire was not granted.)*

*Windham*  
(In the cemetery above Cobbett's Pond)

Mrs Mary Dinsmoor  
consort of  
Mr. Robert Dinsmoor  
died June 1st 1799  
Aetat. 37  
IN HUMBLE PRAYER TO GOD'S KIND CARE  
SHE LEFT HER BABES ELEVEN .  
AND HUSBAND DEAR WITHOUT A TEAR  
AND WING'D HER WAY TO HEAVEN.

*(This epitaph was composed by Robert, who was known as  
"The Bard of Salem." Whittier says that he remembered the  
old gentleman as having a noble white beard.)*



*Rochester*  
(Haven's Hill cemetery)

Rev. Joseph Haven, born May 14 (old style) 1747, died 1825  
Mrs. Mary Haven, born April 1st (new style) 1753. died 1814

*Washington*  
(Old cemetery)

Capt. Samuel  
Jones' Leg which  
was amputated  
July 7 1804.

*(Later the captain removed to Rhode Island, where the rest  
of him is buried.)*

*Canterbury*  
(Osgoodite cemetery on Zion's Hill)

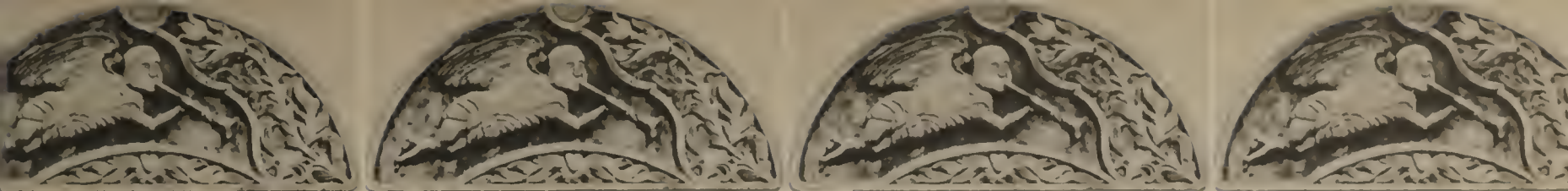
Josiah Haines  
Died  
May 29, 1838  
Aet. 60

HE WAS A BLESSING TO THE SAINTS,  
TO SINNERS RICH AND POOR.  
HE WAS A KIND AND WORTHY MAN  
HE'S GONE TO BE NO MORE.  
HE KEPT THE FAITH UNTIL THE END  
AND LEFT THE WORLD IN PEACE;  
HE DID NOT FOR A DOCTOR SEND  
NOR FOR A HIRELING PRIEST.

"Here lies Phebe, wife of David Ames, who was a  
succorer of many and of Brother Osgood also. She died  
October 20, 1838."

*(One of the loveliest maple-lined avenues in America leads  
to the abandoned cemetery of the Osgoodites, a peculiar re-  
ligious sect whose last member died about 1900. They had a  
keen antipathy to hireling priests.)*





## MASSACHUSETTS

### *Boxford*

*(Cemetery on the hill just out of West Boxford)*

*"Here at my feet lies my dear pet cat, Tommy, Aug. 24, 1875, aged 17 yrs."*

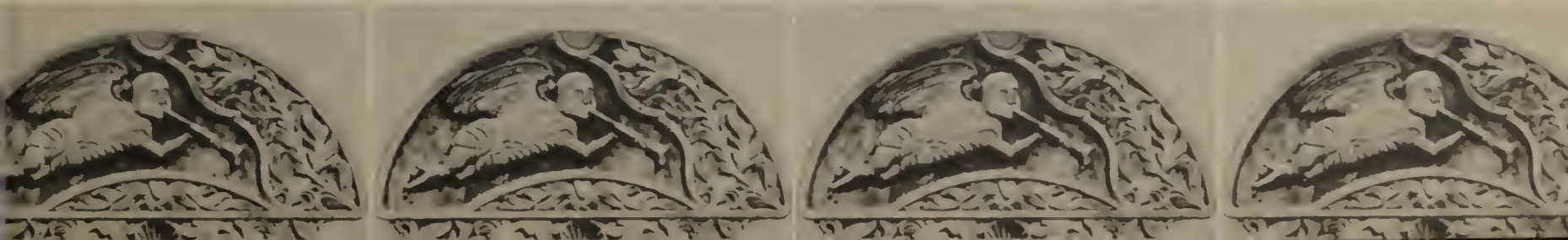
*(This is on the back of a costly stone erected to Sarah J. Wood, who died prior to 1875.)*

*(Cemetery near the Kelsey Highlands Nursery)*

*In the right-hand corner of this small cemetery is an unusual memento to the departed, in memory of General Solomon Low and his four consorts. The General lies in a tomb, to arrive at the door of which you enter the gate of the iron fence surrounding the lot, and descend half a dozen steps. Above the entrance is a plaque containing a large cameo, or medallion, representing the upper half of the General, with his name and date of death (1861).*

*At the left of the tomb, in line with said medallion, are two stones, handsome five-foot marble slabs, to his first two wives, Huldah and Dolly, who died in 1808 and 1817 respectively. The inscription on each gives only the first name and death date. But each of these spouses bore the General two children, so, elaborately carved (a raised figure, as a cameo) on a beautiful marble shield on each stone, we behold a lady dressed in the fashion of the time, seated in a rocking-chair, and holding two bouncing babes, apparently twins, who are almost but not quite in the act of nursing.*

*While on the other side of the tomb, still in line with all the rest, are two stones of like size, to the General's last two consorts, Martha and Caroline, who died in 1855 and 1877 respectively. But neither of these had children, so on each stone is elaborately carved, sitting in a chair, a rather sad-faced female, and on a small table beside her hand reposes—a Bible!*



*Athol*

Jan. 21, 1791  
With graceful and engaging mein  
She trod the carpet and the green  
With such refulgent virtues deckt  
As gain'd her wide and warm respect  
Prim health sat blooming on her cheeks  
Till fortune play'd her cruel freaks  
Her limbs in tortr'ing pains confined  
That wreck'd her joints but not her mind  
By faith and patience fortified  
The rudest tempests to abide  
'Bove which she soar'd to realms of bliss  
Where Jesus hail'd her with a kiss.

*Barre*

*(Pleasant St. cemetery)*

In Memory of  
Elesabeth Caldwell  
Daughter of Mr.  
George & Mrs.  
Elisabeth Caldwell  
She Died May 1st  
1777 in ye 4  
year of her Age  
the Greaf of a Fond  
Mother & the Blasted  
Expectation of an  
Indigent Father.

*(Old Granary cemetery)*

Mori Fugit Hora  
—Ry Brackett Aged  
Years Who Dyed  
—over. ye 1 1679  
—er these clods a pretious gemm ly hear  
—ovd of God & of her husband dear  
—us & prudent helpful to neighbours all  
night & day when ever they did call  
—ican like she freely spilt her blood  
feed her chickens & to do them good.

(King's Chapel cemetery)

Hear Sleaps that  
Blessed One Whoes Lief  
God Help Us All to Live  
That so When Tiem Shall be  
That We This World Must Lieve  
We Ever May be Happy  
With Blessed William Paddy.

### *Framingham*

In memory of  
Abraham Rice  
who departed this life  
in a sudden and Awful  
manner and as we trust enter'd  
a better June ye 3, Anno D 1777  
in ye 81st year of his age.  
(*Abraham was struck by lightning.*)

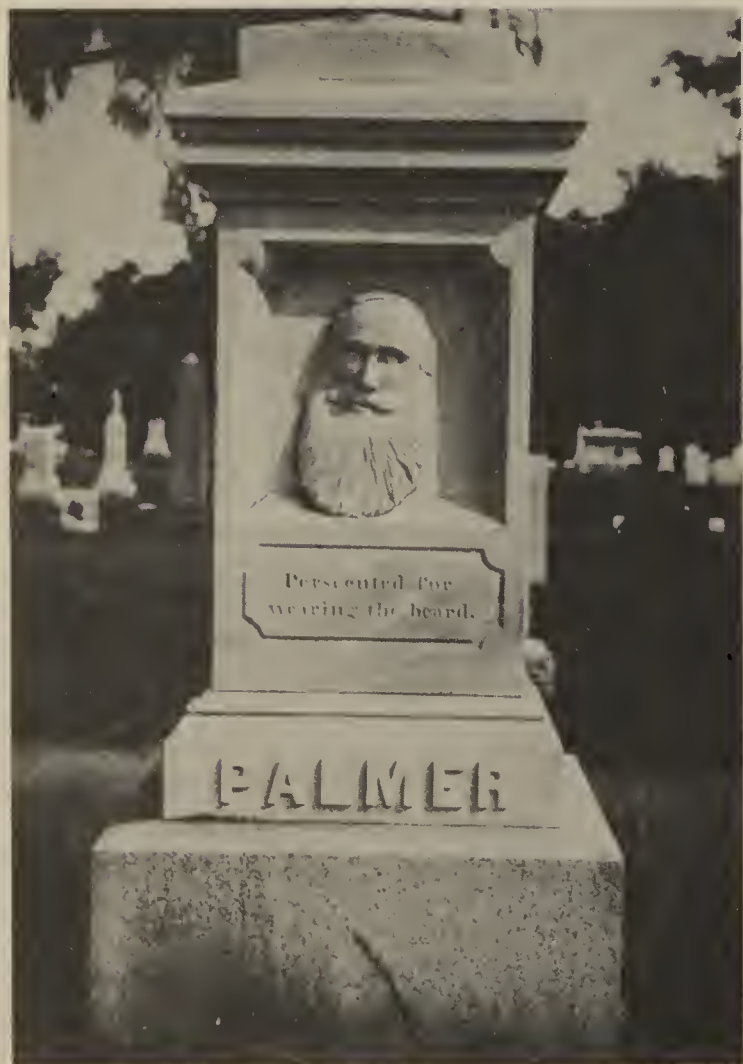
### *Amesbury* (Prospect cemetery)

*Here, on the edge of the bluff, stands a rock-walled tomb that has an unusual history. It was built for Reuben Smith (1828-1899), an eccentric hack-driver. Following his wishes, after his death his funeral procession paraded through the streets, Reuben being not in a coffin but in an undertaker's basket, and then he was placed in the tomb, sitting strapped in an upright position in a chair, a newspaper in his hand and on a table in front of him a pipe, tobacco, and checker-board. Ten thousand people attended the obsequies, and several thousand filed into the tomb to behold Reuben in his last sleep. It is said that he offered \$100 to any woman who would stay alone in the tomb with him the first five nights after his death, but none came forward. Local and nearby newspapers ran front-page stories of the funeral (Jan. 24th-25th, 1899), with appropriate pictures. The tomb was originally of marble, but a few years after Reuben's burial it was struck by lightning, and when it was repaired it was walled up solid with rocks. A white birch tree was planted at each corner of the tomb. Three of them survive. One was struck by lightning, and though several attempts have been made to plant trees on that spot, none of them ever grew.*





*Amesbury*

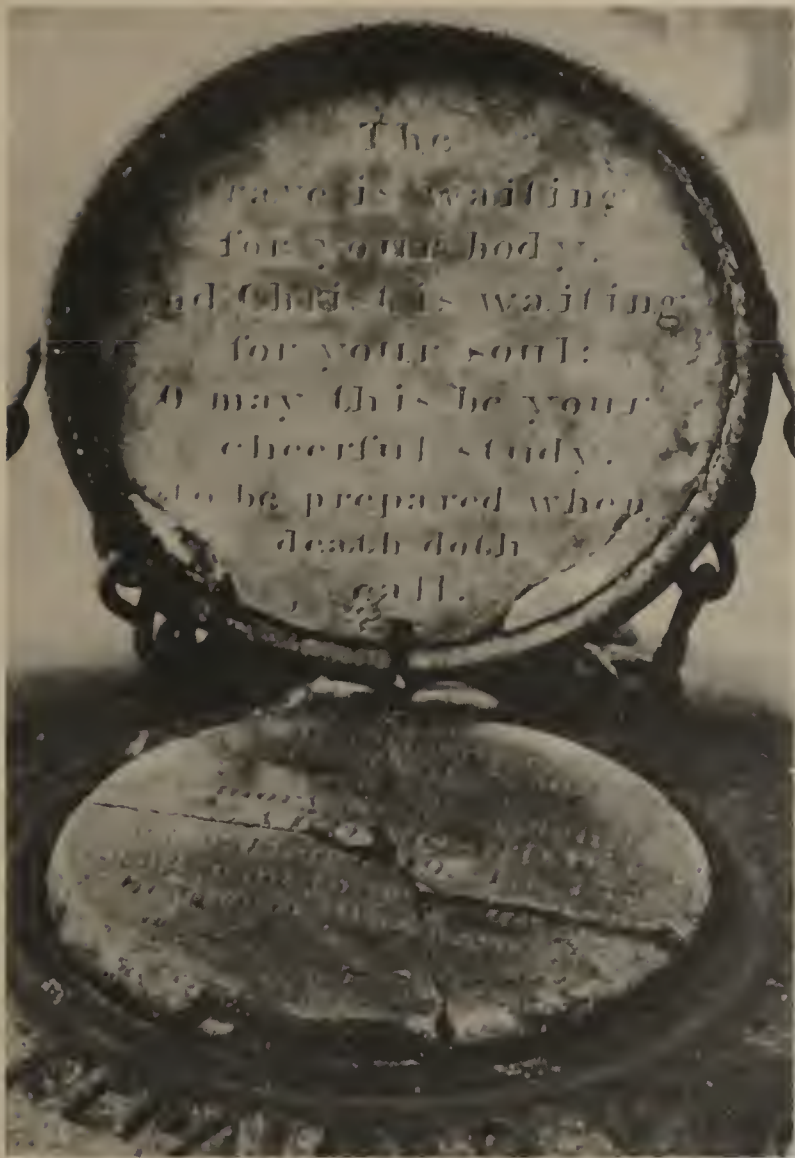


*Leominster*



*Foxboro*





*Foxboro*



*Salem*

*Canton*  
(Canton Corner cemetery)

Sacred to the Memory of  
Miss  
Elizabeth Tucker  
Who died  
July 29, 1834  
aged 47 years.  
Like a good steward what the Lord gave her  
she left in the bosom of the church.  
\$1200.

In memory of  
Joseph Sheldon  
Born June 13, 1804  
Staffordshire, Old England  
died Feb. 8, 1847  
aged 42 yrs. & 8 mos.  
I WAS A STOUT YOUNG MAN,  
AS YOU MIGHT SEE IN TEN:  
AND WHEN I THOUGHT THIS  
I TOOK IN HAND MY PEN  
I WROTE IT DOWN IN PLAIN  
THAT EVERYONE MIGHT SEE  
THAT I WAS CUT DOWN, LIKE  
A BLOSSOM FROM A TREE,  
THE LORD REST MY SOUL.  
AMEN.

*(Joseph was quite a man-about-town and he left this epitaph  
as a warning to other young men not to follow his dissipated  
habits.)*

In Memory of Mrs. Mary, wife of  
Mr. Semore Burr,  
a revolutionary pensioner,  
She died in Canton  
Nov. 1, 1852;  
aged 101 years.  
Last of the Native Punkapog Indians.  
LIKE THE LEAVES IN NOVEMBER SO SURE TO DECAY,  
HAVE THESE INDIAN TRIBES ALL PASSED AWAY.  
MARY'S CHRISTIAN FEATURE ON EARTH WAS A TRUE METHODIST,  
ABOVE—HER SPIRIT NOW BASKS IN SWEET HEAVENLY REST.

Groveland

Priscilla Parker  
Daughter of Eliphalet  
& Sarah Atwood.

died Nov. 27 1817

aged 9 months

SWEET BABE

SHE GLANC'D INTO OUR WORLD TO SEE

A SAMPLE OF OUR MISERY

THEN TURN'D AWAY HER LANGUID EYE

TO DROP A TEAR OR TWO AND DIE.

Foxboro

(Behind library)

*Here is a curious stone consisting of a granite shaft or pedestal about four feet high. On top is a heavy iron lid like a tea-pot cover that turns up to reveal the inscription. The cover is kept in place by hooks and chains. Inscription:*

"This/monument was/erected by  
Dr. N. Miller/to the/memory  
of his friend/Mr. Zadock Howe/  
who died 1819 Aet. 77 &/who  
fought under/the great Washington/  
To those who view before you're gone  
Be pleased to put this cover on.

1810."

*Inside the cover, originally in gilt letters on a piece of sheet iron is:*

The  
Grave is waiting  
for your body  
and Christ is waiting  
for your soul:  
O may this be your  
cheerful study  
to be prepared when  
death doth  
call

*(The inscriptions were repaired in 1843 by descendants of Zadock, but the first one is on a stone that sets in a socket in the top of the pedestal and the action of frost and water and perhaps other factors have cracked it badly.)*



## Danvers

(Private cemetery off Pine St.)

"Rebecca Nurse

Yarmouth, Eng. 1621

Salem, Mass. 1692.

O CHRISTIAN MARTYR WHO FOR TRUTH COULD DIE  
WHEN ALL ABOUT YOU OWNED THE HIDEOUS LIE  
THE WORLD REDEEMED FROM SUPERSTITION'S SWAY  
IS BREATHING FREER FOR THY SAKE TODAY."

(On the other side of the stone we read):

Accused of Witchcraft

She declared

"I am innocent and God will

clear my innocence."

Once acquitted yet falsely

condemned She suffered

death July 19, 1692.

In loving memory of her

Christian character

even then fully attested by

forty of her neighbors

This monument is erected

July 1885.

(Rebecca was one of 15 women hanged the same day in  
Salem for being witches.)

## Leominster

(Main St. cemetery next to road)

Joseph Palmer

d. Oct. 30, 1873

aged 84 yrs. 5 mos.

(The inscription is on the side of the large square stone. On  
the front is an excellent medallion-carving of an old man's  
head adorned with a noble beard, and underneath, as sole  
epitaph:

"Persecuted for

wearing the beard."

The incredible history of "The Man With the Beard" is re-  
lated at length by Clara E. Sears in her book about Bronson  
Alcott at Fruitlands. The unjust and unbelievable persecu-  
tions that Joseph's remarkable whiskers brought upon him  
are too numerous and various to be recorded here.)

*Marblehead*  
(Old cemetery)

*Here is a stone to Susanna Jayne, died 1776. At the top of the stone is carved a very unusual set of figures of which Mrs. Harriette Forbes explains the symbolism as follows:*

*"The hourglass for the passing of time, and the cross-bones for mortality are at the top, and just below is the serpent with his tail in his mouth, an emblem of eternity and immortality. Death with his dart is crowned with laurel, denoting victory, and he holds in his two hands the earth and the sun, the new heaven and the new earth. Under his feet are two bats signifying the evil of the world which by death has been conquered, and in the upper corners are the winged cherubim which . . . indicate to us that Death as a conqueror changes us to more happy and more innocent beings."*

*Haverhill*  
(Old Bradford cemetery)

*Here is an impressive array of stones. Captain Nathaniel Thurston's, who died in 1811, heads the line of seven other large handsome slabs, perfectly aligned. One is to an infant child, but the other six are to six various consorts the doughty captain espoused between 1790 and 1806. Sometimes he would bury two consorts in one year. His last one, however, outlived him and refused to be buried in the long line. As a matter of fact, she rode beside his coffin in the undertaker's wagon all the way from Lansingburgh, N. Y. back to Haverhill. In front were the undertaker and his son. On the return journey the son rode in back while the disconsolate widow took the front seat. On their arrival in Lansingburgh she married the undertaker.*

*What the captain's peculiar charm was, is, unfortunately, not known, but as we see by the gravestones he had no trouble in getting consorts thirty years younger than himself, and it is recorded that when a friend said to one of his later brides: "I don't see how you dare to marry that man," the lass replied: "He is so attractive I just couldn't refuse."*

*There are two stories accounting for the high mortality rate among his consorts. One is that the drinking water at his home had some poisonous property to which he was immune but they weren't. Another is that he had a housekeeper who had marital designs on him herself, and so poisoned her rivals.*

*Lee*

Horace Lewis  
Who was blown up in  
a Powder-mill Dec. 14  
1825 and died the 27  
in the 29 year of his age.

*Dorchester*

*(Upham's Corner or Old North cemetery)*

*(This grave was dug and finished in the year 1833 by Daniel Davenport when he had been sexton in Dorchester 27 years, had attended 1135 funerals and dug 734 graves.)*

Daniel Davenport

AS SEXTON, WITH MY GOOD SPADE I LEARNED  
TO DELVE BENEATH THE SOD  
WHERE BODY TO THE EARTH RETURNED  
BUT SPIRIT TO ITS GOD.

YEARS 27 THIS TOIL I BORE  
AND MIDST DEATHS OFT WAS SPARED  
SEVEN HUNDRED GRAVES AND THIRTY-FOUR  
I DUG, THEN MINE PREPARED.

AND WHEN AT LAST I TOO MUST DIE  
SOME ELSE THE BELL WILL TOLL  
AS HERE MY MORTAL RELICS LIE  
MAY HEAVEN RECEIVE MY SOUL.

He died Dec. 24, 1860, aged 87 years 6 mo's 18 d'ys.

He buried from March 3 1806 to May 12 1852 One thousand  
eight hundred and thirty-seven persons.

Mr. John Foster

(d. 1681)

Ars illi Sua census erat

—Ovid

Skill was his cash

*(This is on John's footstone.)*

Here lie the mortal remains of the venerable John Alford  
Mason who died . . . 1831 in consequence of wounds from  
having been run over by a milk cart on the 28th of Aug. 1830.

. . .



Ephraim Davenport

d. 1842

LONG FIFTY YEARS FULL WELL HE WROUGHT  
ON BUILDINGS, FRUIT TREES AND THE SONG;  
WITH AGE, INFIRMITY WAS BROUGHT  
HE PIN'D, NEGLECTED, WAS IT WRONG?

William Pole

Ye epitaph of William Pole which hee himself  
made while he was yet living in remembrance of  
His own death and left it to be in graven  
on his tomb. Yt so being dead he might warn posterity  
Or a resemblance of a dead man bespeaking ye reader

Ho Passenger tis worth thy paines

To stay

& take a dead mans lesson by ye way  
I was what now thou art & thou shalt be  
What I am now odds twix me & thee  
Now go thy way but stay take one word  
more

Thy staf for ought thou knowest stands  
next ye dore

Death is ye dore yea dore of heaven or hell  
Be warned be armed believe repent fariewell

Here lieth buried ye body of  
Mr. William Poole aged 81 years  
Who died ye 25th of February in  
ye year 1674.

*Duxbury*

*(Mayflower cemetery)*

Asenath

widow of

Simeon Soule

Died

Feb. 25. 1865.

Aged

87 years 11 mo.

& 19 days.

The Chisel can't help  
her any.

*Needham*

1756

This life's a dream and all  
things show it  
Once I thought so, but now  
I know it.

*(This epigrammatic epitaph, originally written by the 17th century English poet, John Gay, is not uncommon.)*

*East Taunton*

*(Pine Hill cemetery)*

In Memory of David Dean who died  
July 2 1783 in ye 27th year of his age.  
NINE FEET IN HEIGHT UPON A STAGE  
ACTIVE IN HEALTH, IN BLOOM OF AGE  
BUT SUDDENLY THE STAGE GAVE WAY  
HE FALLS, HE DIES, HERE ENDS HIS DAY.

*Lynn*

*(Pine Grove cemetery)*

Jane  
Wife of  
Ja's Graham  
died Oct. 29, 1863;  
Aged 30 y's  
5 m's.  
James was holding in his hand  
The likeness of his wife—  
Fresh as if touched by fairy wand  
With beauty, grace and life  
He almost tho't it spoke; he gazed  
Upon the treasure still,  
Absorbed, delighted and amazed,  
To view the artist's skill.  
This picture is yourself, dear Jane,  
'Tis drawn to nature true:  
I've kissed it o'er and o'er again,  
It is so much like you."  
"And has it kissed you back my dear,  
Why—no—my love!" said he.  
"Then James, it is very clear  
'Tis not at all like me!"

## Montague

Elijah Bardwell

d. 1780

Having but a few days survived ye fatal night, when he was flung from his horse, and drawn by ye stirrups, 26 rods along ye path, as appeared by the place where his hat was found and here he had spent ye whole of the following severe cold night treading down the snow in a small circle. The family he left was an aged father, a wife and three small children.

## Gay Head

(On Martha's Vineyard)

X Such Isohhok Sipsin

Sil Paul Nohto Byontok Aged 42 yrs.

Nuppoop Tah August 24, 1787.

(*Silas was the last Indian preacher on the island.*)

## Harvard

(Old cemetery)

Capt. Thomas Stetson

Who was killed by the fall of a tree

d. 1820 a. 68

Nearly 30 years he was master

of a vessel & left that

employment at the age

of 48 for the less hazardous

one of cultivating his farm.

Reader remember man

is never secure from the

arrest of death.

In Memory of Mrs. Nancy

Worster, Wife of Mr. Samuel

Worster, who died in

Childbirth Sept. ye 21

1776 Aged 24 years

8 months and 21 days.

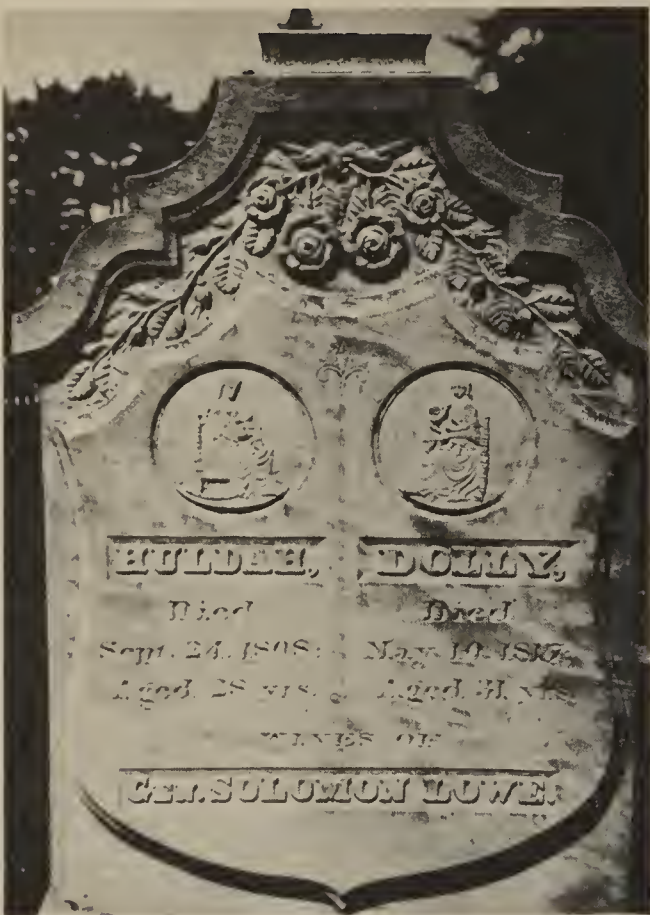
Though she was fair while she had breath

And on her cheeks the rose did bloom

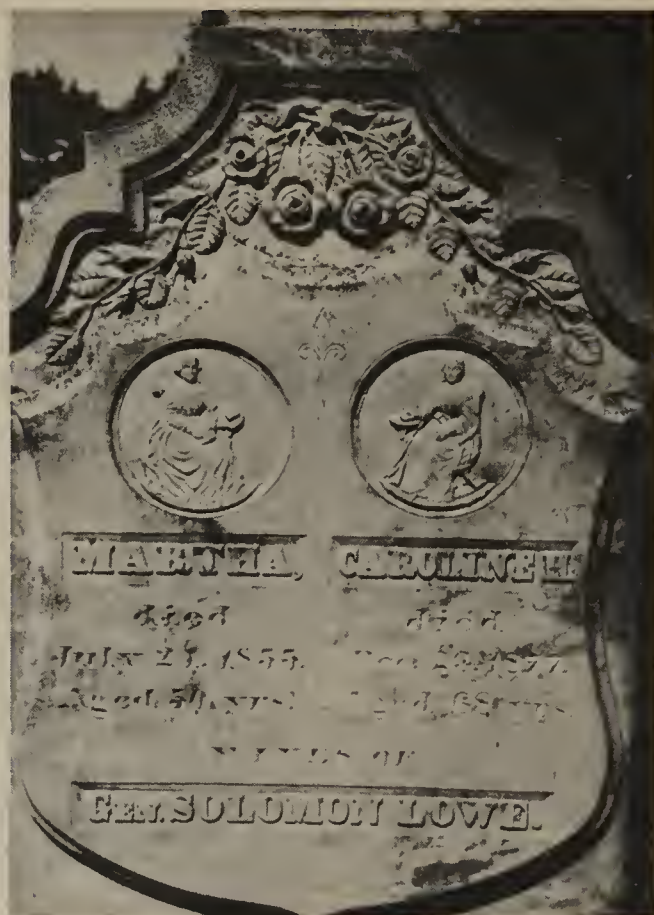
Yet her dear Babe became her Death

While she became the infant's Tomb.





*West Boxford*



*West Boxford*

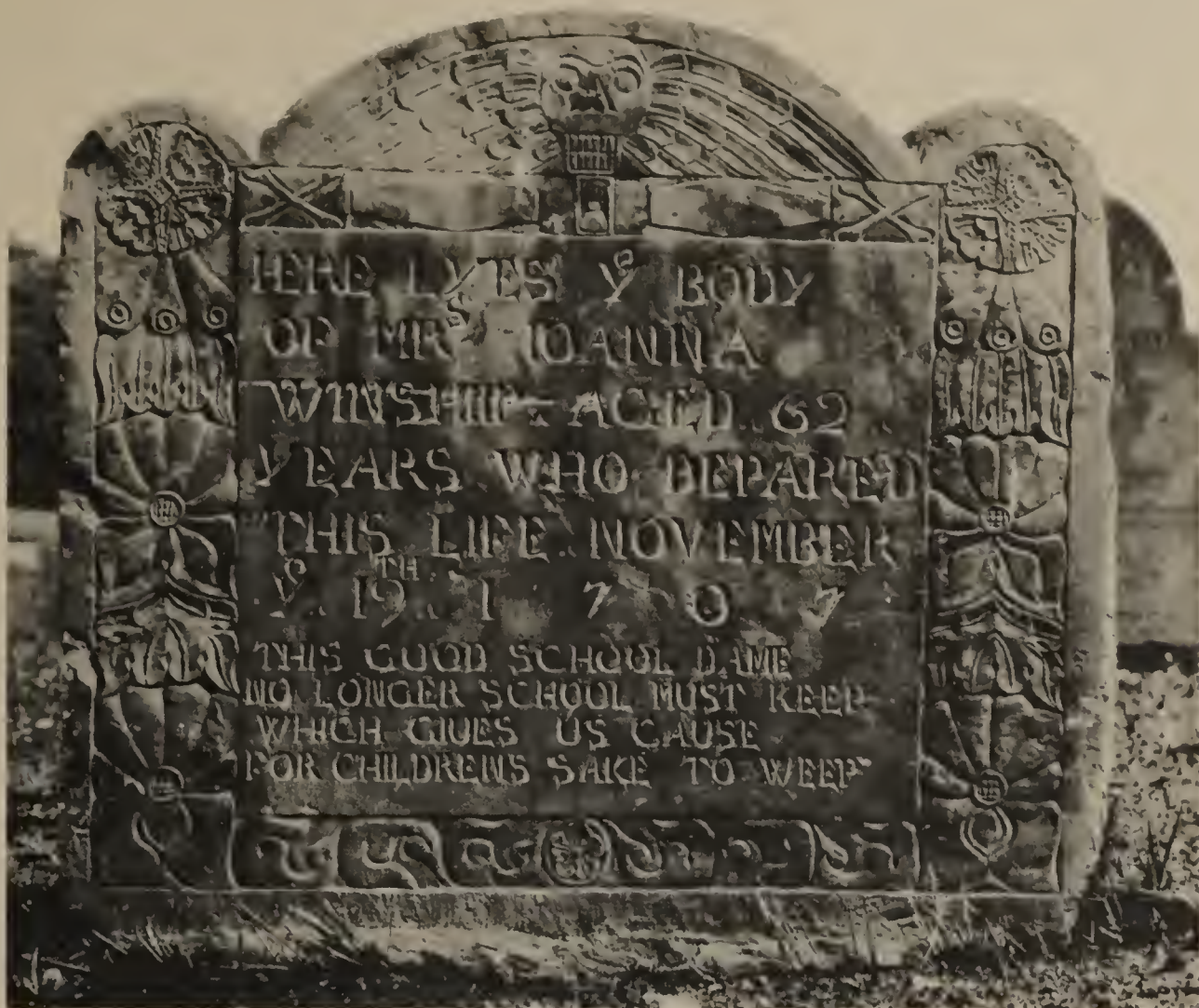


*Cambridge*

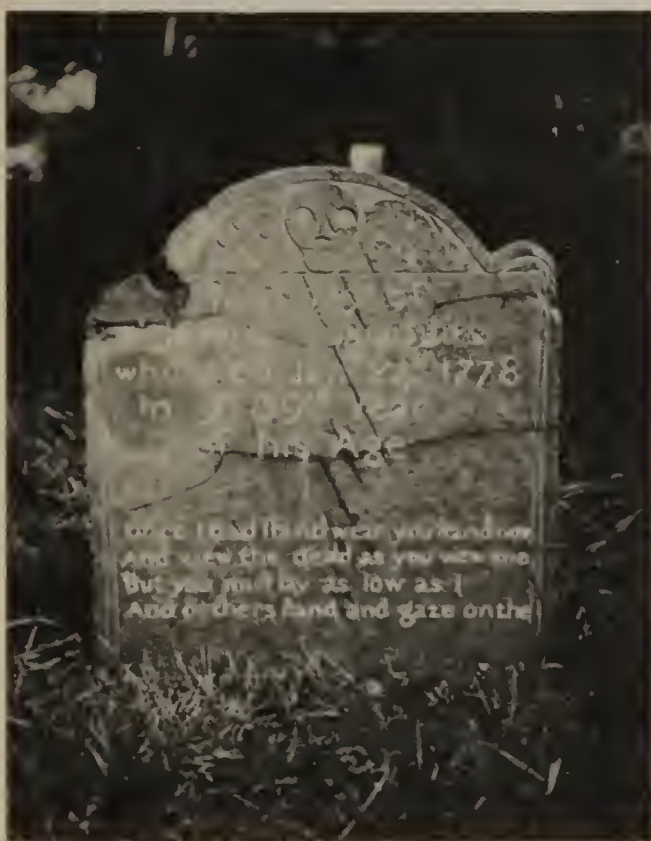


*Newburyport*

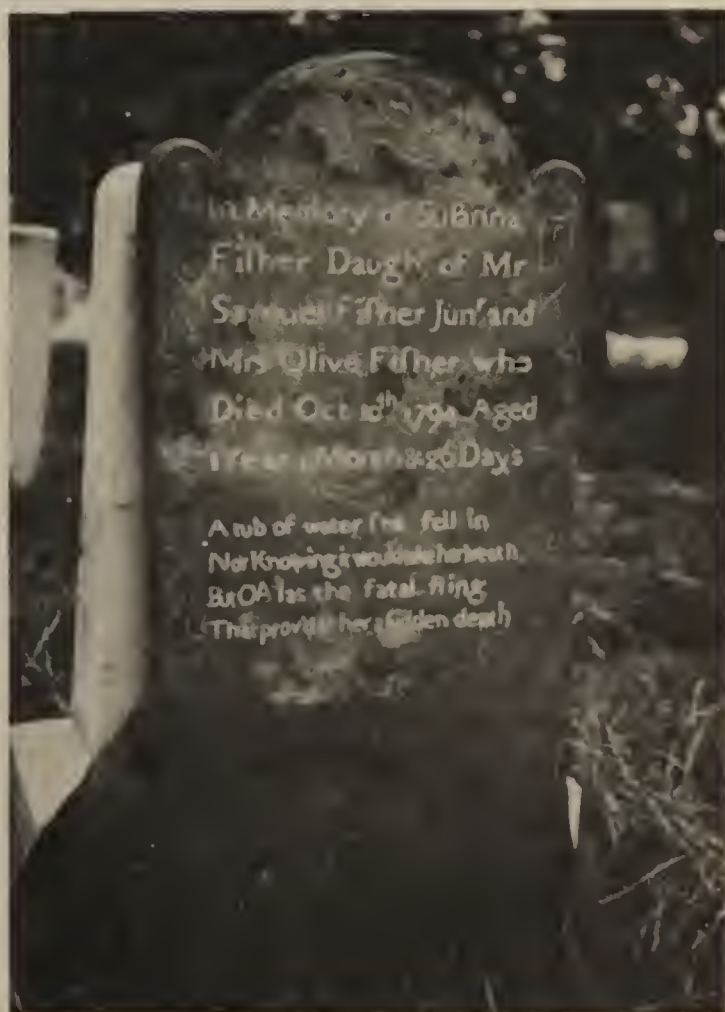




Cambridge



Amesbury



Wrentham

*Cambridge*  
(*Harvard Square cemetery*)

Here lyes ye Body of Mrs. Ioanna Winship  
Aged 62 Years Who Departed This Life November ye  
19th 1707.

THIS GOOD SCHOOL DAME  
NO LONGER SCHOOL MUST KEEP  
WHICH GIVES US CAUSE  
FOR CHILDRENS SAKE TO WEEP.

*(Ioanna was the first female schoolteacher in America.)*

(*Mt. Auburn cemetery, on the Jonathan Mann lot*)

*Here is an extraordinary monument erected by Jonathan Mann (1821-1892) sometime supertintendent of the cemetery, to TRUTH. It is said that Jonathan had a disagreement with the Corporation about the disbursement of certain funds, and the disagreement was taken into court, where he lost. Considering that Truth was dead, he deemed it proper to erect a monument to her memory. On the back are the names and dates of himself and family, but the front is covered with remarkable carvings and inscriptions: first, at the top, the main motif: "Consecrated to Truth." Next, a large cross lying horizontally. Below it, "Christ was nailed to the cross and thus murdered for telling the truth." Next four Biblically bearded and gowned figures kneeling around a tomb. Beneath it: "Christ Wept" and Raised from the Dead Him who was so poor that Dogs were his Physicians." Then a long low cow-stable with two kine peering out the small window. Below: "Christ's Humble Birth Place."*

*Carlisle*  
(*Central burying ground*)

Thomas Spaulding  
d. 1765  
"An honest man, a good neighbor, a plain hearted reprover."

Reuben Duren  
d. 1819  
". . . Nor can a courteous Ghost reveal  
What I have felt and you must feel."



*Newburyport*  
(Old cemetery at lower end of High St.)

The immortal part quick left its frail abode  
And soard up to the Blissful Relams of God.  
Deacon Parker Noyes  
d. 1787

Behold, fond man:  
See here they pictur'd life; pass some few years  
Thy flow'ring spring, thy sommers ardent strength  
The sober Autumn fading into age  
And pale concluding Winter coms at last  
And shuts the scene.  
abcdefghijklmnoprtz  
AsbcDdEeGgHhiJK

*(The lettering on this stone is very neat, and the alphabetical lists at the bottom were evidently placed there to show the ability of the stone-cutter and perhaps incidentally to advertise his work.)*

Mr. Henry Sewall (Sent By  
Mr. Henry Sewall, His Father  
In Ye Ship Elsabeth & Dorcas  
Capt. Watts Commander)  
Arrived At Boston 1634  
Winterd At Ipswich. Helped  
Begin This Plantation, 1635  
Furnishing English Servants  
Neat Cattell & Provisions  
Married Mrs. Jane Dummer  
March Ye 25. 1646.  
Died May Ye 16. 1700  
Aetat. 86. His Frutfull  
Vine, Being Thus Disjoind,  
Fell To Ye Ground January  
Ye 13. Following; Aetat 74  
Psal. 27. 10.



Here Lies Buried  
the Body of  
Sarah the Daughter  
of Mr. Jonathan  
& Sarah Ilsley  
who died the  
13th of June 1736  
in the 19th year  
of her age.

*(This stone is remarkable for its carvings, which include an odd-looking human face, presumably Sarah's, with two handsome figures of phallic significance just below it. On these last, cf. the interesting article on Symbolic Stones of Newbury, by the Rev. Hovey, in the Scientific American Supplement, Nov. 24, 1900.)*

*(Old Hill cemetery)*  
Sacred to the Memory  
of Mrs. Mary Mchard,  
the virtuous & amiable Consort of  
Capt. William Mchard  
of Newbury Port, who amidst the  
laudable exertions of a very useful  
& desireable Life, in which her  
Christian Profession was well adorned  
and a fair copy of every social virtue  
displayed, was in a state of  
health suddenly summoned to  
the Skies & snatched from ye eager  
embraces of her friends, (and the  
throbbing hearts of her disconsolate  
family confessed their fairest  
prospects of sublunary bliss were,  
in one moment dashed) by swallowing  
a Pea at her own table,  
whence in a few hours she sweetly  
breathed her Soul away into her  
Saviour's arms, on the 8th day  
of March A.D. 1780 Aetatis 47.  
This mournful stone, as a faithful  
monument of virtue fled to realms  
above & a solemn Monitor to all below the stars,  
is erected by her husband.

## *Pepperell Center*

In memory of Aaron Bowers, son of Mr.  
John Bowers & Mrs. Lydia his wife, who  
was instantly killed by a stock of boards  
Sept. 2 1791. Aet. 2 yrs. & 6 mon.

Parents dear, your idols  
all take down

Lest God should still  
upon you frown.

*(At the top of this stone is a curious carving that shows the  
youth being killed by the "stock of boards.")*

Isaac Boynton

He was instantly killed by the falling  
of a cart upon his head, Sept. 9, 1835, aged 5 yrs.

In memory of Mr. Neh. Hobart, who died Jan. 5, 1789, in the  
72 yr. of his age.

whose death was caused by falling backwards, on a  
Stick, as he was loading wood. Nobody present but his  
grandson, who lived with him.

A kind husband, a tender parent, a  
trusty friend, respectable in his  
day, his death remarcable!

## *Norton*

In memory of  
Mr.

Joseph Hill  
who died

Dec. 6, 1826

Aged 66 years.

MY SLEDGE & HAMMER LY RECLINED

MY BELLOWS TOO HAVE LOST THEIR WIND.

MY FIRE'S EXTINGUISHED MY FORGE DECAYED

AND IN THE DUST MY VICE IS LAID;

MY IRON'S SPENT MY COAL ARE GONE

MY NAILS ARE DROVE MY WORK IS DONE.

*(Joseph was a blacksmith and is said to have composed this  
epitaph himself.)*

*North Attleboro*

In memory of  
Caesar  
Here lies the best of slaves  
Now turning into dust;  
Caesar the Ethiopian craves  
A place among the just.  
His faithful soul has fled  
To realms of heavenly light,  
And by the blood that Jesus shed  
Is changed from Black to White.  
Jan. 15. he quitted the stage  
in the 77th year of his age.  
1780.

*(This is a remarkably handsome stone. It must have come from a quarry where slate and sandstone alternated, for it has both.)*

*North Andover*  
*(Cemetery in the hill)*

Col. James Frye  
Jan 8 1776  
Aetatis 66  
While in the Continental Service  
supporting the independence  
of the United States  
of America  
Homo Fuit

*Plymouth*  
*(Old Burial Hill)*

To the memory of Priscilla Davea, daughter of Capt. Robert and Mrs. Jerusha Davea who died Octr. 11, 1802, aged 1 year 7 months and 11 days.

BABES RATHER CAUGHT FROM WOMB AND BREAST  
CLAIMS A RIGHT TO FLING ABOUT THE REST  
BECAUSE THEY FOUND THAT HAPPY SHORE  
THEY NEVER FAW NOR FAUGHT BEFORE.



In the memory of Mary Simmons Goddard, daughter of Mr.  
Daniel & Mrs. Beulah Goddard, who died Octr 19th aged  
3 years 10 months and 19 days.  
Here lies the flower of our youth  
Great God forgive our morning sin!

Ezra Jackson  
died 1783, aged 25 days  
What did the little hasty sojourner find  
so forbidding and disgustful in our upper  
world to occasion its precipitant exit?

*Salem*  
(Charter St. cemetery)

Mr  
Nathanael Mather  
Decd. October Ye 17  
1688  
An Aged person  
that had seen but  
Nineteen Winters  
in the World.

*(Nat was a younger brother of Cotton, and son of Increase,  
President of Harvard University. He entered Harvard at 12,  
published his first work at 15, graduated at 16 and died at 19.  
Hence his epitaph.)*

*In the middle of the ancient Charter St. cemetery stands a  
huge and ancient willow tree. In the course of years this tree  
has grown over and half-engulfed an old slate gravestone  
which still stands bravely where it was set, never budging.  
Whether the stone is to a man or a woman we cannot tell, for  
all we can see outside the tree is this:*

—ry of  
Hodges  
Gamaliel  
& Priscilla  
Aged 19 Years  
—arch ye 25th  
—764.

Sanctorum Memoria Sit Beata  
Here Lyeth Buried  
Ye Body of  
Mr. Timothy Lindall  
Aged 56 Years  
& 7 Mo. Deceased  
January ye 6  
1698

9

*(This stone possesses two remarkable carvings. On the left side is a human skeleton excellently wrought. On the other is Father Time, bare-legged but gowned, his scythe over his winged shoulder in a fashion no farmer would ever carry a scythe, and an hour-glass on top of his bald head.)*

### *Rehoboth*

*(Cemetery at junction of Providence road and Peckham road)*

Sacred to the Memory  
of  
Seth J. Miller  
Son of  
Capt. Jacob & Betsey  
Miller  
Died May 30, 1848  
in his 47th year.  
My wife from me departed  
And robb'd me like a knave  
Which caused me broken hearted  
To descend into my grave  
My children took an active part  
And to doom me did contrive  
Which stuck a dagger to my heart  
Which I could not survive.

*(Seth was an eccentric farmer who had some reputation as a poetaster. He married a young and pretty woman who did not take kindly to farm life. They quarreled, and finally, when Seth insisted that their two children drink only buttermilk, and she held that they should drink milk with cream in it, she left him. The children chose to go with her. Hence the epitaph.)*

## Watertown

Lydia Bailey  
Pious Lydia made and given by God as a most meet Help  
to John Bailey, minister of ye Gospell  
Good betimes—Best at last  
Lived by faith—Dyed in peace  
Went off singing—Left us weeping  
Walkt with God till translated in ye 39 yeare of her age  
April ye 16, 1621  
Read her Epitaph  
In Prov. 31, 10, 11, 12, 29, 30, 31.

Here lies ye precious dust of Thomas Bailey  
A painfull preacher                      A most desireable neighbor  
an Exemplary Lover                      A pleasant companion  
a tender husband                      A cheerful doer  
a brother for adversity                      A patient sufferer  
A Faithfull friend                      Lived much in a little time  
A good copy for all survivors  
aged 35 years  
Slept in Jesus Jan. 21 1688.

## Pelham

*(Small cemetery near the Belchertown town line)*

Warren Gibbs  
died by arsenic poisoning  
Mar. 23, 1860  
Ae. 36 yrs. 5 mos. 23 d'ys.  
THINK, MY FRIENDS, WHEN THIS YOU SEE  
HOW MY WIFE HATH DEALT BY ME  
SHE IN SOME OYSTERS DID PREPARE  
SOME POISON FOR MY LOT AND SHARE  
THEN OF THE SAME I DID PARTAKE  
AND NATURE YIELDED TO ITS FATE  
BEFORE SHE MY WIFE BECAME  
MARY FELTON WAS HER NAME.  
Erected by his brother, Wm. Gibbs.

*(This stone was taken down by Mary's relatives but William restored it and swore he would keep an armed guard over it if it were bothered again. There seems to be a reasonable doubt about Mary's guilt. The oysters could have caused acute indigestion, from which many people have died.)*



*Spencer*  
(North cemetery behind Congregational church)

In memory of  
Mrs. Olive Watson  
wife of  
Mr. Jacob Watson  
Who died Augst. 26, 1810.  
Aged 32 years  
WHILE I LIE MOULD'RING IN MY GRAVE  
NO MOTHER WILL MY CHILDREN HAVE  
THEY WILL GO WAND'RING AFTER ME  
O WHERE IS MA'AM, WHERE CAN SHE BE.

*South Hadley*

Francis Magranis  
1805-1891  
"MY SHOES ARE MADE, MY WORK IS DONE,  
YES, DEAR FRIENDS, I'M GOING HOME  
AND WHERE I'VE GONE AND HOW I FARE  
THERE'S NOBODY KNOWS AND THERE'S NOBODY CARES."  
(Francis was a cobbler and composed this epitaph himself.)

*Waltham*

"Here lie ye Remains of ye excellent pious & learned  
Divine, ye late Revd. Mr. Warham Williams, ye first and be-  
loved Pastor of ye Chh. in Waltham. He was indeed a burning  
and shining Light, of superior natural Powers and acquired  
Abilities, diligent in Study, apt to teach, fervent in Prayer,  
accurate and instructive in preaching, prudent and faithful in  
Discipline, tender and skilful in Comforting, grave in Depart-  
ment, agreeable and edifying in Conversation, meek toward  
all men, constant and candid in Friendship, endearing in  
every Relation, resigned in adversity, a bright Example in Be-  
haviour and Doctrine, universally esteemed, and Died greatly  
Lamented; In ye Pulpit Febry. 10th he was struck with the  
Palsey, which put an end to his invaluable Life June 22d 1751  
in ye 29th Year of his Ministry and 52d Year of his Age.  
His flesh also resteth in Hope."

*Tewksbury*  
(Old cemetery on Andover road)

Erected  
In Memory of  
Lieut William Kittredge  
who departed this  
Life April ye 26 1789  
in the 92 year  
of his age  
HE'S GONE AT LENGTH, HOW MANY GRIEVE!  
WHOM HE DID GEN'ROUSLY RELIEVE  
BUT O HOW SHOCKING HE EXPIRE  
AMIDST THE FLAMES OF RAGING FIRE!  
YET ALL WHO SLEEP IN CHRIST ARE BLESS'D  
WHATEVER WAY THEY ARE UNDESS'D.

*Woburn*  
(Park St. cemetery, table stone)

Here lyes the Remains of  
Mrs. Elizabeth Cotton  
Daughter of the Revd.  
Roland Cotton late  
of Sandwich Decd Who Died  
a Virgin October 12th 1742  
Aetatis 46  
If a Virgin Marry She hath not Sinned  
Nevertheless Such shall have trouble in the Flesh  
But He that giveth her not in Marriage doth better  
She is happier if She so Abide.

(Some vandal has obliterated the word "She" in the last line.)

*West Tisbury*  
(On Martha's Vineyard)

John Ferguson  
d. 1787  
aged 11 years  
THE OIL OF VITRIOL HE DID TASTE  
WHICH CAUSED HIS VITALS FOR TO WASTE  
AND FORCED HIM TO RETURN AGAIN  
UNTO THE EARTH FROM WHENCE HE CAME.

## *Wrentham*

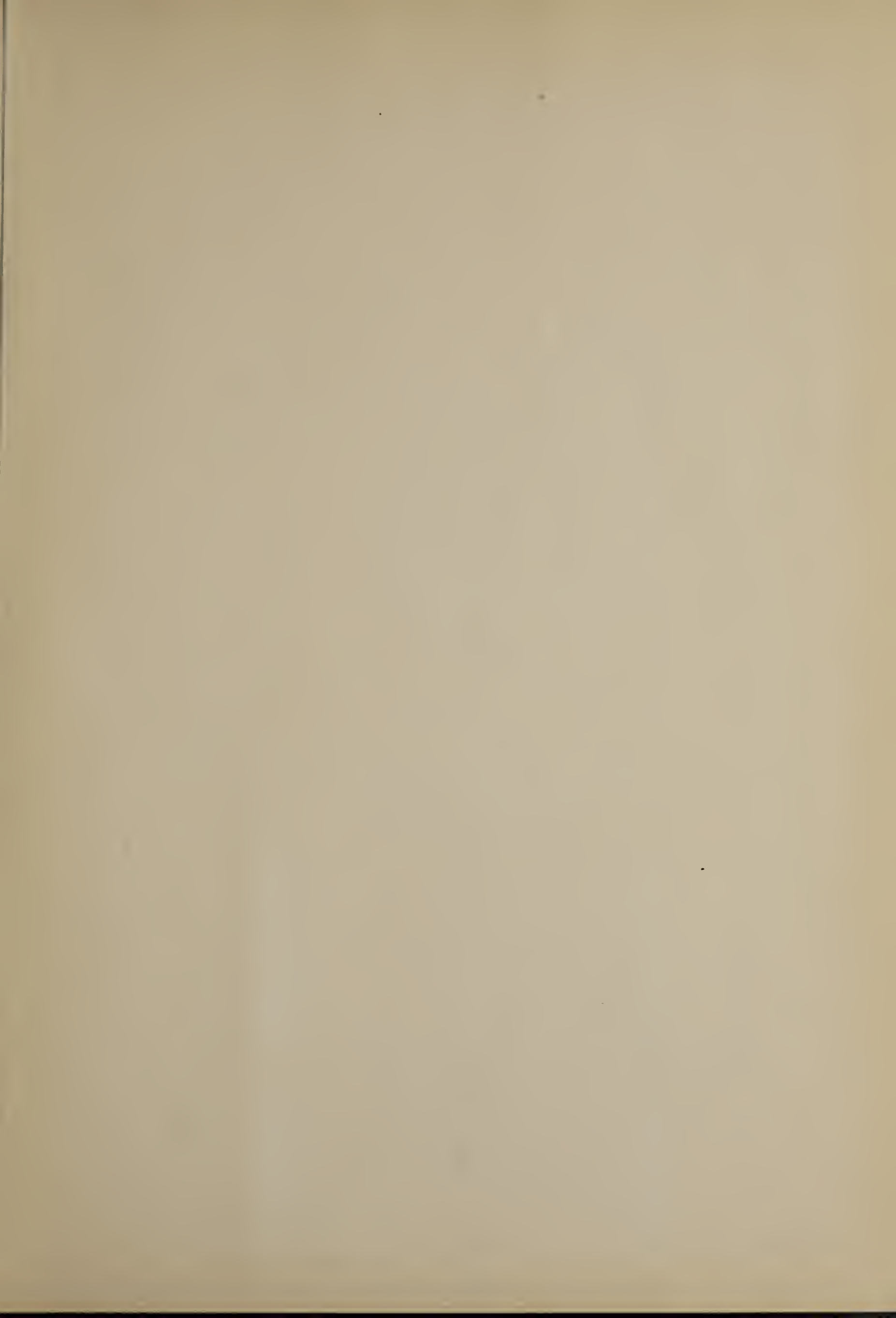
In Memory of Susanna  
Fisher Daughr of Mr  
Samuel Fisher Junr and  
Mrs Olive Fisher who  
Died Oct. 10th 1794 Aged  
1 Year 1 Month & 26 Days  
A TUB OF WATER SHE FELL IN  
NOT KNOWING IT WOULD TAKE HER BREATH  
BUT O ALAS THE FATAL THING  
THAT PROV'D TO HER A SUDDEN DEATH.

## *Charlestown*

In memory of  
Mr. Ebenezer Hawes  
who departed this life  
April 19th 1812  
In the 91st Year  
of his Age.  
Of no distemper, of no blast he dy'd  
But fell like autumn fruit, that mellow'd long;  
E'en wonder'd at, why he no sooner dropt.  
Fate seem'd to wind him up for fourscore years,  
Yet restless ran he on, ten winters more.  
Till like a clock worn out with eating time,  
The wheels of weary life at last stood still.

Here lyes Interred ye Body of  
Mrs. Elizabeth Phillips; Who  
was Born in Westminster, in Great  
Britain and commissioned by John,  
Lord Bishop of London, in ye year  
1718 to ye office of a Midwife; came  
to this country in ye year 1719 & by  
ye Blessing of God has Brought into  
this world above 130000 children.  
Died May 6, 1761, Aged 76 years.







Pisc





